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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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Poetry and Miscellany.

"I AM NOT A POET."

BY FRANCES D. GAGE.

'Tis said that a poet must soar to the sun
On a fiery-winged horse that is christened Pegasus,
Drink draughts long and deep from the famed Helicon,
And climb up a mountain—I think 'tis Parnassus.

All this may be true, I'm sure I can't tell—
If it is, I do wish all the world could but know it—
If it did, there are people, I wot of, right well,
Would cease to be dubbed by the queer name of poet.

I've been called a poet—I am not, I know,
For the nearest I get to the skies o'er our heads
Is when, every morning, I soberly go
Up a long flight of stairs to be making the beds.

As to climbing Parnassus, the nearest I come
To that, is in gaining the steeps of Mount Airy,
My own lofty breeze shaken, flower-decked home,
A spot that might suit either poet or fairy.

The fount that I drink from springs up from the earth,
Not Helicon waters yet pure fresh and free,
And often they add to both comfort and mirth,
As we whirl up that "iron bound bucket" with glee,

The horse that I ride trudges kindly along,
Wherever I bid him, upon his own feet;
He has never a wing; but his muscles are strong,
And instead of Pegasus, we call him "old Pete."

'Tis said there's nine Muses—not one do I know,
Though I sometimes have read all their names in a book—
(I wish to the kitchen with me they'd all go,
I'll teach them for nothing to wash and to cook.)

But I am not a poet, of that there's no doubt,
Though I live in the world full of brightness and beauty;
And it never is fairer within or without,
Than when here below I've been doing my duty.

No: I am not a poet—yet I have my nine
That inspire me each day, as still earthward I roam;
A husband; eight children, and the holiest shrine
That ever was knelt at—the altar of Home.

A STORY OF VIENNA.

BY MISS PARDOE.

It is a well-kuown fact that, like Haroun Alraschid, of oriental memory, Joseph II., of Austria, was addicted to midnight and incognito wanderings through the capital; which, though they occasionally led to results not only disagreeable, but even dangerous, at other times amply repaid his risk and fatigue by their originality, and the insight which they afforded him into popular feeling, and that species of national under-current of thought and motive from which kings and kaisers are necessarily shut out in their gilded saloons and crowded ante-rooms. Joseph, however, unlike his eastern prototype, eschewed all companionship in these nocturnal pilgrimages; suffered no grandvesir to follow upon his footsteps, or to share his perils; but conveniently disguised and fully armed, sallied forth alone, and trusted to the influence of his star, or that of his name, should the declaration become necessary, to liberate him from any untoward situation in which he might chance to involve himself.

Many were the unpalatable, if not useless facts with which he was thus made acquainted; and more than once, during his strolls through the suburbs, he found himself compelled to ransom his person by the surrender of his purse, his watch, his mantle, and even his arms, to the light-fingered gentry whom he encountered upon his path; but these little adventures, perilous as they were for the moment, so far from abating his passion for this mysterious pastime, only invested it with an additional zest, which contrasted most invitingly with the daily monotony of a life of restraint and etiquette.

This much explained, we will relate at least one of his adventures as it was told to ourselves.

It was on a dark and stormy night when, at the close of a midnight mass (for it was the eve of a grand festival,) closely folded in a heavy cloak which had sufficed, coupled with the obscurity of the remote corner in which he had ensconced himself during the ceremony, to conceal his identity from the pious crowd about him, the Emperor issued from the Cathedral Church of St. Stephen, into the gloom of the open space before. Leaning within the still deeper shadows of the building against the stone work of the sacred edifice, he suffered all the congregation to disperse before he attempted to pursue his way; but they had no sooner betaken themselves to their separate habitations, hurrying each in his own direction, to escape as quickly as they might from the heavy rain which was falling, and the fierce gusts that swept howling and hissing round the several corners of the streets, than he drew his broad-flapped hat deeper upon his brow, and securing his mantle by a tight grasp, set forth in his turn.

On the occasion in question, he bent his steps to the Leopoldstadt, which, although at that period a very important adjunct of the city, had not attained to the importance which it afterwards acquired. The houses were more thinly scattered, and the open spaces more lonely, dark, and dangerous. More than once, however, the imperial wanderer had succeeded in exploring its recesses without molestation, and the violence of the weather on this particular night gave him additional confidence. Nevertheless, he was not fated to find that confidence well placed, for when about midway between the fortifications and the suburb, he was attacked by four ruffians, to whom, after a brief resistance, he was compelled to deliver over, not only all the valuables in his possession, and the cloak which had hitherto sheltered him from the storm, but even the vest of black velvet that he wore beneath it.

In this unregal plight, shivering under the cold blasts of wind, and becoming rapidly wet to the skin, he pursued his way more hurriedly in order to secure a shelter, however humble. But all was pitch darkness as he reached the straggling street: every door was inhospitably barred, while not a sound broke upon his ear, except the dull moan of the river as it flowed between its invisible banks. The descendant of the Cæsars began to wish himself safely housed in his palace; but he had wandered far, and regrets were unavailing. For an instant he stood still, deliberating in his own mind how he should act, and that moment sufficed to decide him. He had, at length, detected the bright gleam of a lamp, through the aperture of a shutter, which had apparently been defectively closed, and he no longer hesitated as to the next step to be taken. The house from whence the friendly light had emanated was large, gloomy, ancient in its structure for the neighborhood in which it stood, and was moreover, totally isolated, being surrounded on all sides by a high wall, only broken in one direction by a pair of tall, wrought-iron gates, through which the Emperor had been enabled to detect the wholesome gleam. By another chance, equally fortunate, the gates had been carelessly fastened as the window, and a very slight degree of exertion sufficed to fling one of them back upon its hinges, and to afford ingress to the imperial intruder into a vast paved space, as silent and gloomy as the street from which he had just escaped.

Nothing daunted, however, by the sepulchral aspect of this place of temporary refuge, the Emperor hastily mounted half-a-dozen stone steps, which led to a covered door-way, where he found himself in a slight degree sheltered from "the pelting of the pitiless storm," and his next discovery being a large iron knocker, he applied it so vigorously to the solid oak of which the door was composed, that he heard the long dull echoes reverberate for several seconds along the interior passages of the dwelling. Nevertheless, not a sound bespoke the existence of any one within; and again and again did the heavy hammer resound upon the oaken panels with the same want of success. Joseph II. began to lose at once his patience and his temper; and as if to irritate him still further, the wind suddenly veered round, and drove the rain into the deepest recesses of the partial shelter he had gained. Unfortunately, kaisers become wet through as soon as the meanest of their subjects; and when the exasperated Emperor seized the knocker for the last time, he presented a pitiable spectacle. On this occasion he was, however, spared the necessity of putting forth his strength, for he had scarcely clutched it ere the door opened, smoothly and noiselessly, as though it fell back upon velvet, and a young man of apparently six or seven-and-twenty years of age, holding in his hand a lamp which burnt with extraordinary steadiness and brilliancy, stood before him.

"Who are you? and what do you seek at so untimely an hour?" he asked firmly, but courteously.

"I am one of the Emperor's officers, and I have been robbed. I seek shelter."

"His imperial and royal majesty would scarcely care to own you in such a trim, my friend," said the young man, as his eyes wandered with a smile of doubt over the dripping stranger. "How can you convince me that you are not yourself a robber?"

"If I look so little like one of Joseph's guards," was the retort, "surely I bear no more resemblance to a knight of the road: a coat and cloak too many might well make you suspicious, but, as you see, I am without either."

As he spoke, the Emperor looked full into the eyes of the young man; and having advanced a pace or two toward him, the glare of the lamp fell upon his features. In an instant the door flew back, and the head of his new host was reverently bent.

"I recognize your majesty," he said, humbly, but not servilely; "enter without fear; you possess not throughout your empire subjects more devoted than me and mine."

And snatching up a mantle of dark velvet which was flung down upon a carved chest in the spacious hall, he adjusted it respectfully upon the shoulders of the shivering Emperor. He then rapidly closed the door, and with a gesture which might have made the most finished courtier turn pale with envy, prepared to lead the way for his imperial guest.

Wet and weary as he was, however, Joseph II. gazed about him with astonishment. The walls of the magnificent hall in which he stood were of white marble, paneled with black; the first decorated with the most costly pictures, and the last throwing into broader relief the most exquisite productions of the sculptor's chisel; the floor was overlaid with rich Persian carpets, and the domed roof was studded with silver stars. Bewildered by so unexpected a display of splendor, he moved slowly, but when he reached the threshold of the first apartment, he began to believe himself the sport of a dream. Velvet hangings, with their rich crimson folds held back by bands and fringes of gold; sofas and divans embroidered with flowers so vividly as to appear strewn but newly from the choicest parterres of Eden; mirrors which supported the ceiling and reflected the feet; vessels of gold and silver inlaid with jewels; toys from foreign lands, alike without names or uses, but all either graceful or gorgeous, a bright fire of cedar and sandal-wood blazing upon a hearth of red Egyptian marble, beside which was placed a table *or marqueterie*, covered with fruit and wine, and goblets of Bohemian glass; and a chair of inlaid ivory and ebony, with cushions of satin-damask as white as the breast of the aigret-heron—such was the spectacle which presented itself in one of the suburbs of his capital, to the astonished and benighted Emperor.

In his first surprise, the imperial visitor had not remarked the disappearance of his host; but ere long he discovered that he was alone, and throwing himself upon the snowy chair (decidedly little suited to bear so dripping a burden,) he stretched his aching legs closer to the genial and perfumed heat of the vast chimney; and pouring into one of the Bohemian goblets, which resembled a large ruby, veined with gold, a stream of amber-colored tokayer, bright and rich as though it had been just crushed from the precious grape that yields it, he emptied it at a draught.

When he again raised his head to look around him, he found his host at his side; nor did the costly garments with which he was now laden, and which he respectfully assisted his royal guest, astonish the monarch less than all the other wonders by which he was surrounded.

His acknowledgments for this well-timed attention were brief, but sincere; and when he had possession of a second chair, which was wheeled forward for his accommodation, he prepared to inquire into the mysteries about him.

"Your imperial majesty must be exhausted," said the firm but sweet voice of his entertainer, as he was about to speak; "permit me to offer to you a few drops of a precious elixir which will at once restore your strength," and taking from the table a curiously-twisted phial, covered all over with strange mystical characters, he dropped into a tall-stalked Venice glass a small quantity of its contents, which he himself swallowed; and then, rinsing the glass with tokayer, which he flung into the blaze of the fire, whence it streamed upward like a pyramid of liquid topaz, he once more let fall a similar quantity into the goblet, and reverently bending his knee, presented it to the Emperor upon a small salver of chased gold.

"By St. Stephen, our patron! my good friend," smiled Joseph II., as he returned the glass, "your elixir is as agreeable as your welcome. Like the man in the Thousand-and-One Nights, I feel inclined to pinch myself, in order to ascertain whether I be really awake. Who are you, and what is the meaning of all this?"

"Your imperial majesty shall, ere long, know all," was the reply; "but since I may never again have the honor to receive you beneath my humble roof, I would crave permission to present to you one who is very dear to me; and who, although she may be for the moment unconscious of so high a privilege, will nevertheless cherish the memory of it, to the end of her life."

"And she is—" commenced the Emperor.

"Here, your majesty," and the young man drew toward him a thick rope of gold, which, when forcibly pulled, swung back a hanging drapery that veiled the upper end of the room, and revealed the space beyond it.

As the heavy curtain rolled aside, Joseph II., forgot his imperial dignity, and started from his seat. He saw before him a miniature forest, with trailing plants linking the trees together, and garlanding their very summits with gorgeous blossoms, while birds of bright plumage were flitting from bough to bough, or pluming themselves upon the branches. But that which more especially riveted the attention of the Emperor, was the figure of a young girl, apparently buried in a profound sleep, and lying with one hand beneath her head, and the other grasping a garland of wild flowers, upon a green bank, over-canopied by a tulip-tree. Nothing can be more faultlessly beautiful than both her form and face; her long and glossy hair, of that rich purple black, which takes a golden gleam in the light, was confined round her brow by a circlet of half-blown lotus blossoms, and then fell over her neck and shoulders in wonderful profusion. The long lashes of her closed eyes rested upon a cheek as fair as Parian marble, and as white; while her parted lips were of the richest tint that ever nestled of a sea shell.

"Once more," exclaimed the Emperor, as he sank back in his chair, when his entertainer having relaxed his hold of the golden rope, the dark curtain again shut out this fairy vision; "once more, who are you? Do not fear to confide in me. Have I not shown that I have trust in yourself? Tell me all at once. You could not do so at a more favorable moment. I am your guest, and will not repay your hospitality by harshness.—Speak."

Again the young man bent his knee.

"Sire, I have faith in your imperial word."

"And you are right. Who are you?"

"I am the grand nephew of Faust."

"How!" cried the Emperor, once more starting from his seat, and gazing upon him, half in anger and half in amazement; "you are Gottlibe Faust! and you dare to own this to me?"

"Fearlessly, sire," said the young man, firmly; "for you will not falsify your pledge."

"Gottlieb Faust!" repeated Joseph II., unable to conquer his surprise. "Can you be Gottlieb Faust, the initiated, the Rosicrucian, the atheist, the sorcerer? Are you aware that I have been a thousand times solicited to arrest you, and to put you upon your trial?"

"I am not ignorant of the fact."

"That I have been entreated to take your head?"

"I know both wherefore, and by whom."

"You know this, and yet you venture to deliver yourself thus into my hands?"

"Why should I hesitate?" asked the young man with a proud smile; "your imperial majesty is not to be duped by the idle and empty superstitions of the ignorant.—You have never put faith in these vulgar fallacies."

"No, assuredly," said the Emperor, with dignity; "and yet the outcry is loud against you. You live in regal splendor; you dispense annually a fortune in charity."

"For which men call me an atheist," interposed Gottlieb, with another of his beaming smiles.

"You are known to possess extraordinary talents, which you disdain to use," pursued Joseph II., without heeding the interruption; "and marvelous secrets, which you will not divulge."

"And thus men esteem me a sorcerer!"

"By St. Stephen! I scarcely marvel at their belief," exclaimed the Emperor, "although I do not share it—

But you owe me an explanation of all this mystery, were it only for my faith in your innocence; and, first, who is that magnificent beauty, who does not seem to be of this world, or even conscious of her own existence?"

"Simply my sister, sire; who, too timid to have sustained your gaze, would still have chidden me had I not enabled her to feel that she had once had the honor of being for an instant in the presence of her Emperor. A slight narcotic sufficed to reconcile my fears with my indulgence. For I love her, sire," said the young man energetically, "I love her as those only can love who have but one sole object upon which to pour out the full tide of their affection. We are alone in the world, save that we make our house the home of the poor; for even to the very gates of the palace of the Cæsars, which nothing should approach save what is joyful and glorious, poverty will creep, and it is a happy privilege to be permitted to beckon it away."

"Rise, mynheer, rise," said the Emperor; "give me truth, and fear nothing. I value truth more than knee-worship."

He was obeyed.

"And now, this affluence, this splendor," persisted Joseph II.: "this lavish magnificence, when not only my wealthiest nobles, but even I myself, am impoverished by a long and expensive war—how can you account for this?"

"Simply and satisfactorily, sire. I have told your majesty that I am the grand nephew of Faust; but few are aware that before his death he had discovered that mystery of mysteries, the art of producing gold; a secret which he only divulged, and then under the most solemn oaths of inviolable silence, to his next of kin, my father, who was neither to profit by his knowledge until he had attained the age of sixty years, nor to communicate it, except upon his death-bed, and still under the same restrictions, to his immediate descendant. You see him before you, sire. My father, thanks to a constant use of that elixir of which your imperial majesty has partaken, lived to the age of seventy, not only hale, but even vigorous as in his first manhood; and during the ten years which were granted to him after he had unrolled the mysterious scroll which taught him how to transmute the basest metals into stirling ore, he spent every day and almost every hour, in enriching me, his only son, and the child of his old age."

"And should you die before the allotted time," asked the Emperor, eagerly, "who would inherit the secret?"

"No one on this earth," said the young man almost despondingly: "for the scroll is written in hieroglyphics so difficult to decipher, that it requires years to comprehend them, learnt, as they must be, without the aid of written characters; and the task is rendered doubly onerous by the fact that the lesson thus required is complicated by the introduction of a host of figures, signs, and sounds, which ultimately prove supererogatory, and are only invented to check the impious curiosity of those destined to succeed to the mysterious inheritance."

"And can you reconcile yourself to thus uselessly mystifying your son in your turn?" asked Joseph II., gloomily.

"Sire," was the steady but sad reply, "I have already told your imperial majesty that I live only in, and for my sister. I shall never press a child of my own against my heart. I will inflict no such bitter misery upon another human being as I have myself borne."

"Misery?" echoed the Emperor, incredulously—"misery! Are you not surrounded by every luxury, by every splendor, and assured by their possession, whatever may be the fate of cities and of empires?"

"Your majesty has been importuned to take my life?"

"True; but I have protected it."

"And your successor might be less lenient. Believe me, sire, the gold is hardly earned which must be bought by popular execration, loud-voiced suspicion, and the constant perspective of a scaffold."

"Yet to lose such a secret! Do you not feel that you owe something to the world?"

"Atheist though I am deemed, sire, I feel that I owe more to my own soul. What can I have in common with a world which hates and misjudges me?"

"I, at least, have done you justice."

"Ah, sire," said the young man, as he bent down until his lips came in contact with the imperial hand, "to you I owe more than life, for you have reconciled me with my kind; and, if I dared—"

"Dare anything," said the Emperor, interested even to fascination by this strange adventure.

"And I shall be forgiven?"

"Freely—fully."

"Then, sire," and Gottlieb Faust lifting from the lofty mantel a piece of yellow metal which had served to secure some withered blossoms that had been spread out to dry beneath it, "your imperial majesty spoke a while back of being impoverished by the war. It is an unworthy offering, but it is humbly made."

"By St. Stephen! I accept it as frankly as it is tendered," said Joseph II., with flashing eyes. "It will replenish my treasury bravely; and shall be well applied." Then rising and drawing back the curtain from an unshuttered window, "We must part now," he said, the day is dawning; but you shall still further make me your debtor—give me a mantle and a sword. I must return to the palace unrecognized. And remember, not a word of this interview, as you value your life. You shall soon hear from me again."

The young alchemist obeyed upon the instant. The Emperor girt on the weapon, muffled himself in the cloak, extended his hand, which Gottlieb reverently pressed to his lips, and in five minutes the sound of his retreating footsteps was no longer audible. Then, and not till then, Gottlieb Faust withdrew from the gate with a heavy sigh, closed the oaken doors behind him, and retired to his own chamber.

On the following day all was commotion in the imperial palace; and the state ante-chamber, like the *Œil-de-Bœuf*, at Versailles, under Louis XIV., was crowded by a throng of idle courtiers; a few lounging listlessly against the wide casements opening upon the Joseph-Platz, apparently watching for some anticipated event; others shedding around them an envenomed shower of that courtly small talk which is generally as wicked as it is witty,—that flood of brilliant epigrams and rounded periods which engulf a reputation in a repartee, or sacrifices the feelings of a friend to a rhetorical flourish. Others again, more ambitious and less vain, sauntered near the door of the Emperor's reception-room, keeping their eyes steadfastly upon the usher on duty, and calculating the amount of their present favor by the length of the period which elapsed before they were admitted to the presence.

Never, perhaps, since the gorgeous but frivolous court to which we have already alluded filled the gardens and saloons of Versailles with a galaxy of splendor, has the palace of any European sovereign afforded so brilliant a spectacle as that of the Cæsars. The blending of so many national costumes, all alike costly and picturesque, among which that of the noble Hungarian guard, alike in form, but varying in color and ornament, is eminently conspicuous, renders the select circle of the Emperors of Austria a human kaleidoscope, of which every successive move only tends to enhance the attraction; and thus it was on the morning of which we write.

"Can it be true, my dear Marquis," asked a tardy courtier, as he made his way from the gallery toward a member of the government, "that our gracious Emperor has at length consented to arrest that rascally alchemist, Gottlieb Faust?"

"Nothing can be more certain, Count; and, moreover, he is already in the palace, awaiting the pleasure of his imperial majesty."

"What is his crime?" asked a tall superbly-mustachioed Bohemian noble, joining the group; "it must be something fearful to win him the honor of so much excitement."

"His crimes, you should say, Baron, for they are legion. Here are we, the faithful and honest servants of Joseph II., with all our gold upon our doublets, while he is flinging Pactolean shower about him which seems exhaustless. No wonder that the imperial patience has given way at last."

"If riches be a crime, it is certain that a more righteous court than this of Vienna does not exist at the present moment," laughed the light-hearted young Bohemian. "As for me, I have only the memory of my inheritance and two mortgaged estates to exist upon."

"And the smiles of an Arch-Duchess," murmured the younger of his two companions.

"No scandal within the walls of the palace," was the merry reply. "You know that it is as contraband as Turkish tobacco."

"And, consequently, as easy to enjoy. But as regards the Faust; they say that he has not only the Midas touch, that turns all upon which he lays his hand, into gold, but that he also deals in spells, some of which are not so innocent as to defy the law."

"I can believe it," observed a magnificent Hungarian, carelessly adjusting the jeweled belt which sustained his sword; "such practices are common in the Banat, and I could give you instances——"

"Not now, Erdodi, not now," said the first speaker; "remember that walls have ears, and that Faust is not far off."

The Hungarian was silenced. He would not have turned his back upon a host in a fair field, but he was superior to the superstition of his age and country.

Suddenly a murmur was heard in the state gallery, and an instant afterward a stranger was seen to enter the waiting room, between two officers of the imperial guard. In a moment every voice was hushed, and every eye turned upon the new-comer. He was a tall and stately man, in the full vigor of life; his eyes were large, dark, and singularly calm; his black hair was parted along the centre of his finely-moulded head, and fell in heavy masses about his brow, and over his shoulders. His nose was, perhaps, a trifle too prominent, but its outline was perfect; while the firm and graceful curve of his mouth was rendered conspicuous by the jetty blackness of his beard and mustachio, which, contrary to the fashion then prevalent in Germany, he wore full and smooth. He was richly habited in a pourpoint of black velvet, embroidered with arabesques in gold; and in his hand he carried a cap of the same material, to which a short red feather was attached by a clasp of large emeralds; and as he moved forward with a dignified unrestraint, which it had taken years to enable some of those now about him to acquire, the astonishment was universal. His lip never quivered, his eye never sank; and when, as he was summoned onward by the sonorous voice of the usher, he traversed the vast apartment on his way toward the audience-chamber, his step was as free and as firm as though no peril awaited him at the termination of his progress.

As the tapestried hanging of the imperial saloon fell behind him, every tongue was unloosed. "Can that be Gottlieb Faust? Can that be the son of the alchemist of the Leopoldstadt? And admitted on the instant to the Emperor, while we have been so long waiting!"

"Pshaw!" exclaimed another, "our good master is anxious to get rid of him. He is a dangerous inmate for a palace."

"They will surely not accord to him the honor of decapitation," remarked a third; "he is of plebeian birth, and should die by the cord."

"Patience, gentlemen," said the old minister; "we shall soon know all."

Meanwhile, the object of all these comments and speculations had bent his knee upon the threshold of the imperial apartment, in which Joseph II. was seated before a table covered with papers, and entirely unattended.

"Come forward, mine host, come forward!" said the Emperor, good-humoredly. "I owe you a courteous welcome for that which you bestowed upon myself last night. Ay, and for more than that. Do you see these multiplied columns of figures which make the eye dance that endeavors to rest on them? Well, my assayer has given me full assurance that, through your means, a sponge may be passed over them all; and this is no trifling obligation. I have faith in all that you have told me. I believe you to be an honest man and a gentleman; but this acknowledgment is insufficient to satisfy the pride of an Austrian monarch. You have laid me under a heavy debt, Count Von Faustemburg. Nay, do not kneel; your knowledge will serve to tickle the ears of the courtiers, so that it may be useless in its way. But here, sir," he continued with sudden dignity, as he took from the table a cross of the order of Maria Theresa; "here is an honor less empty, and to which I am convinced you will not be insensible. I bestow it freely, for I know that the jewel will rest upon an honest heart."

"Your imperial majesty beggars me," stammered the young man, overcome for the first time by his feelings.

"And now," said the Emperor waving his hand, as if to deprecate all further acknowledgment on the part of the new-made noble; "and now, Count, what are your future intentions? You surely cannot purpose to waste your life in a solitary home, which, however splendid it may be, is still only a gilded prison. You are too young to yield to so ignoble an indolence. What! silent!"

"I was thinking of my orphan sister, sire."

"Nor have I forgotten her," eagerly replied Joseph II.; "she shall be cared for. We will attach her to the suite of one of the Arch-Duchesses."

"Not so, sire, if your imperial majesty will pardon me," said the young man, gloomily; "she is a wild bird, fit only for the free wood; she would pine and die in a gilded cage."

"No fear of that, my friend," persisted Joseph II.; "we shall not keep her long. Young, rich, and beautiful, she will soon become noble in her turn."

"The saints forbid!" was the emphatic reply. "She must go to her grave as she came from her cradle, unconscious of the penalty which is attached to the name she bears."

"On what do you decide, then?" demanded the Emperor, somewhat impatiently.

"I will serve in your armies, sire, should you consider me worthy of such an honor; and during my absence from the capital my sister shall seek refuge in a convent."

"By St. Stephen! it is a poor alternative," smiled the monarch; "but be it as you will; although it is certain that you must, by such a measure, mar her fortunes; for should others only feel as I do, she were a bride for whom the noblest in the empire might not scorn to contend."

"I know it," said the young man, with a kindling eye; "but here is not a nature to contend against proud mothers or insolent sisters, who might presume upon her meaner birth; and thus the blossom which I have reared so tenderly would be withered in its first bloom. I have read her heart; ay, like an open volume; and I feel sure that, once our separation over, she will cling to the calm refuge of a cloister. So let it be, sire; if you would indeed bind me to you forever—so let it be. She is too pure for the contact of a world—for the contact of a court. So let it be; and the doomed name of Faust will then perish upon earth—perish and be forgotten."

"You are a poor courtier, my friend."

"I shall make the better soldier, sire. Trust me, try me, and I shall not fail."

"I believe you, Count; and now I will present you to a few of my private circle."

As the Emperor ceased speaking, he rang a silver bell beside him, which was no sooner answered than he rapidly ran over a number of the noblest names in Austria, and desired that those who bore them might be introduced. Anxious and excited, the courtiers lost not a moment in obeying the imperial summons; and great was their surprise when, upon entering the presence, they saw the descendant of the Cæsars standing within a pace or two of the supposed criminal, whom they believed themselves to have been called upon to judge; but upon whose breast each detected at a glance the glittering cross of Maria Theresa.

"You are welcome, gentlemen," said Joseph II., as he slightly bent his head in acknowledgment of their salutations; "I have requested your presence in order to make known to you your new comrade, the Count von Faustemburg, upon whom I have just conferred the command of a company in the Lichenstein regiment. I recommend him to your friendship." And then by a silent gesture he dismissed the circle.

Not one solitary token of wonder escaped the well practised courtiers, nor could the grand-nephew of Faust have himself suspected by the courtesies and congratulations with which he was overwhelmed on his reappearance in the ante-chamber, that it contained even some who deemed him to vie for the headman's axe.

Had he known it, however, the heart-stricken young man was too fully employed with his own thoughts, and his approaching separation from his sister, to have yielded even a smile of pity to their duplicity; but hastily returning their compliments with as lofty an air as though such homage were familiar to him, he made his way through the brilliant crowd, and left the palace.

In another week his home was desolate, and his sister the inmate of a Benedictine Convent at Gratz; and this struggle over, he gave himself up to the performance of his new duties. Constitutionally acute, he was not long ere he comprehended all that was required of him, and then his only anxiety was to be placed upon active service. The opportunity was not long in presenting itself; the corps to which he belonged was summoned to the field—no matter where or against what enemy—we are not writing the history of a nation, but that of an individual—and among the first who fell bravely, and breast to breast with the foe, was Gottlieb Faust.

As he sank to the earth, a voice of authority issued hasty orders that his body should be carried to the rear, and it was no sooner extended upon a cloak beneath a tent, than one of the favorite generals of the Emperor galloped up, and springing from his saddle at the entrance knelt down beside the dead man, and anxiously pressed his hand upon his heart. It had ceased to beat, and an icy coldness was already spreading over the body, while the countenance was as calm and composed as it had ever been.

"He is gone!" murmured the officer in a tone of relief; and then tearing open the brest of the uniform, now defaced with blood, he cautiously passed his finger over the chest of the corpse, and drew forth a massy chain of gold to which was suspended the portrait of a lovely girl, whose luxuriant dark hair was crowned with water-lilies, and a small discolored scroll of parchment. He gazed upon the first for a brief instant with flashing eyes, and then carefully securing both that and the writing about his own neck, he once more mounted, and returned to his post as rapidly as he had abandoned it.

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"It is then useless to persist longer?" said Joseph II., about two months subsequently, as he sat poring over a small scrap of time worn parchment: "you feel convinced, mynheer, of the impossibility of deciphering this accursed scroll?"

"Thoroughly, your imperial maj

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 13, 1851.

Congress.

The Senate has been and is yet engaged in discussing the Kossuth resolutions, and in talking about the compromise—*two subjects*, of all others, that *now* should be the last to be introduced there. The latter the people have decided, in their primary capacity, to be a final settlement of the questions involved. So let them be.—The former, our simple understanding teaches us, is foreign to the duties of that body. Kossuth comes among us as an exile, and is receiving a welcome from the people. That is right, but let the Senate mind its own business.

In the House, not much has been accomplished, except the arrangement of the committees, and the *other duties* incident to the opening of a new Congress. We presume the Holidays will be over before the members will go to work.

Arrival of Kossuth.

The Hungarian leader, Kossuth, and his suite, arrived in New York on the 5th, in the Humboldt; and ever since our eastern exchanges have been filled with the details of his reception and movements, and with high wrought eulogies of his appearance, oratory, patriotism, etc., etc., which, if we attempted to copy, or even give a synopsis of, would fill our paper to the exclusion of every thing else. The people, the new-papers, and we almost said Congress too, appear to have gone Kossuth mad. They will recover space, however, we think. There is always a calm after a storm, and Kossuth himself is taking the proper course to allay the excitement. The telegraph tells us that President Fillmore's son and private Secretary, waited upon Kossuth at the Irving House, and said that his father, the President, would be pleased to see and welcome him at the seat of Government, and that he desired to know when it was his intention to be in Washington. Kossuth replied that his movements were somewhat uncertain, and that it was somewhat doubtful whether he should go to Washington, at all—the action of the Senate was far from being agreeable, and circumstances would govern his future action with regard to his visiting Washington and other places. We do not know what others may think, but it strikes us as in a very bad taste for a person in Kossuth's situation falling back on his dignity, and rejecting the invitation of the Chief Magistrate, because *he* did not like the action of Congress.

Mr. Thrasher sent to Spain.

We have heretofore noticed the arrest, imprisonment and conviction, without trial as it were, of this gentleman by the authorities of Cuba. We have now to add that he has been sentenced to eight years labor in the galleys, and in pursuance of this sentence has been sent to Spain.—Mr. Thrasher is an American citizen, and in an appeal to our Government to interpose its strong and, (ought to be,) willing arm, dated Nov. 21st, says: "I solemnly affirm that I never had any connection with the parties who invaded this Island, and that the only ground for hatred to me, on the part of the government and Spanish portion of the population here, are; that I am an American; that I refused to abjure my nationality one year since, when required by this government to do so, or to abandon the business I was then engaged in; that I succored, so far as I was able, those of my unfortunate countrymen who were captives here; and that, in the court, I had an independent spirit (they call it audacity) to rely upon my innocence and my rights as an American citizen. Having been denied justice, I now ask at the hands of the American government, and the American people, that liberty of which I am so iniquitously deprived. All the horrors of the Spanish galleys are before me, and my only hopes are in the sympathies of my countrymen, and the prompt action of our national government."

Thus it will be seen that because Mr. T. was an American citizen, and *refused* to abjure his country—because he was not so cowardly and pusillanimous as the representative of his government in Cuba, but had a heart to feel for the unfortunate victims of the Lopez expedition, he is condemned unheard to the horrors of the Spanish galleys. *And the news of this outrage upon an American* citizen, let it be remembered, is received and transmitted all over the land side by side with the glowing accounts of the reception and welcome of Kossuth in New York. Nay more, at the very moment the President dispatches his Son, and private Secretary, to tender to the Hungarian fugitive from an Austrian gibbet, a welcome to our shores in the name of the Republic, a citizen of that Republic *is clanking his chains in a Spanish prison ship*, and that ship receding farther and farther from our shores. The coincidence is mortifying. We have a welcome for the victims of Austrian tyranny—we have ships to place at their disposal—but when the personal liberty of one of our citizens is at stake, we must consult all the punctilio of Diplomacy, and wait the slow movements of ministers and courts. Out upon all such excuses. In language of a cotemporary, "it will hardly satisfy the American, who, hitherto reckoning confidently on governmental protection, now finds his error, to puzzle his brain with forms and difficulties in the way of accomplishing the end. His claim is that Mr. Thrasher ought to have been released. If negotiation failed, force should have been resorted to. No means ought, he will insist, to have been neglected to preserve the national honor intact; and we were disgraced in having a citizen subjected to a partial, a sham, trial at all; and are now doubly disgraced, in seeing him come away to work out his long service among the wretched chain-gang of a Spanish galley."

Death of a Veteran Editor.

Hon. JOHN RITTER died at Reading, on the 25th inst., in the 73d year of his age. The deceased was the Editor of that influential Democratic paper "*The Reading Adler*" for more than half a century, a journal that acquired such an unbounded influence among the people of that great old County, that the whigs termed it "*The Berks County Bible*," and which in fact and in truth was a political bible, containing and promulgating all the truth of the Republican creed. Mr. RITTER represented Berks County for two terms in Congress and was as good a specimen of a Pennsylvania German Democrat, as could be found within the borders of the State. He was a Democrat in those days when it was dangerous for any public man to declare his love and attachment to that party, and when personal insults and abuse and official persecution was dealt out to men who dared to oppose the measures of the then federal Administration. He lived long enough to see the great party that he for so many years sustained, predominant in nearly every State in the Union. Peace to his ashes!

☞ WHAT A PROPHET.—It will be recollected that Mr. Meredith, when Secretary of the Treasury in 1849, prophesyed that instead of the tariff yielding enough to meet the expenses of Government, we should be compelled to make a new loan of about 16 millions of dollars. But what are the facts—instead of an increased debt, the liabilities of the United States has, during the last fiscal year, (ending June 30th,) and since, been gradually reduced by EIGHT MILLIONS of dollars. The process of reduction was by the purchase of U. S. securities at a low rate, during momentary depressions of the stock market. Some U. S. 6ves have in this way been bought by the Secretary of the Treasury, very recently, in Philadelphia. Mr. Meredith only "missed his figure" by about 24 millions, that's all! Comfortable, is'nt it?

☞ GRACEFULLY DONE.—Judge *Strickland*, the Editor of the West Chester *Republican*, and late Associate Judge of Chester county, thus modestly alludes to his retiracy to private life: "Our Machinery of Popular Government works admirably and smoothly. On Sunday evening, the writer of this, went to bed a *Judge* of the Court of Common Pleas of Chester county; yesterday morning he awoke a *private citizen*, without having experienced any change of feelings,—except, it may be that we think quite as much of ourself as ever."

☞ The *Mississippi Convention* has adopted Resolutions to abide by the Union as it is; and by the Constitution without amendment.

The President's Message.

We take it for granted that every body has read the Message of President Fillmore, and hence, as a natural sequence, we infer that the said respectable chief has each and severally arrived at satisfactory conclusions in regard to it. What we may have to say, therefore, will not be for the purpose of prejudicing the mind of our readers either as to its merits as a State paper, or for or against the measures it advocates. We simply refer to it as one of the leading events of the day which commands a passing notice from every public journalist. As a mere partizan Editor, by which we mean one that deems his duty fulfilled when he praises every thing of his own sect, and condemns every thing of the opposition, our task would be an easy one—but we have long since arrived at the conclusion that that political Editor serves his party best who deals justly with all—who censures where censure is needed, and praises where praise *is due*.

Hence, when we say that whatever other merits Mr. Fillmore's Message may possess, it can lay no very exalted claims to originality of style, force of argument, or vigor of statement, we trust our opinion will not be put down to the account of political opposition. Upon this point, Greeley, of the *Tribune*, who we presume no one will accuse of sympathizing with us politically, "hits the nail on the head" when he says the prevailing defect of the message is "its almost non-recognition of principles. All is second-hand, superficial, make-shift, and much is temporizing, timid, irresolute. Even with regard to our Foreign Relations, to which so large a share is very properly devoted, while its statements of facts show a commendable alacrity and assiduity in the fulfillment of our obligations to Foreign Powers, the reader is often befogged with regard to the principles which have guided the Presidential course. The denunciation of Filibusterism is pretty well expressed; the claim for the United States of having led, not followed, other Nations in establishing and enforcing the doctrines of neutrality and non-intervention is just and happy; and for once the clear enunciation of a vital principle is very nearly achieved in the paragraph beginning, 'Friendly relations with all, but entangling alliances with none.' That is altogether the most compactly and forcibly expressed of any portion of the document. We are not permitted to know precisely what the President proposes to do in case 'the strong arm of a foreign power is invoked to stifle public sentiment and repress the spirit of Freedom in any country,' but the drift of the paragraph is good."

Most heartily do we concur with the President in his recommendation of "Naval Reform." There can be no doubt of the "necessity of reorganizing our Naval establishment, appointing and fixing the number of officers in each grade, providing some mode of *promotion to the higher grades of the navy, having reference to merit and capacity, rather than seniority or date of entry into the service, and retiring from the effective list upon reduced pay those who may be incompetent to the performance of active service.*" This is the very position assumed and argued by a pamphlet on "Naval Reform" printed and circulated in this city about a year since; and we are happy that the subject has found an advocate in the Executive.

On the Tariff, that hobby of hobies of our opponents, the President evidently desires to serve two masters—the Agricultural and Commercial interests of the country, which are adjects, and the manufacturing. The first, his reason teaches him is antagonistic to protection; while the latter, his party feelings impels him to hug to his bosom with a fraternal embrace. He does it, however, very gingerly. No coy maiden confesses her love with half the blushes our "silver gray" Executive manifests in his recommendations for increased protection. He does it too as though he expected it would not be heeded, and we guess it will not: in fact, we doubt very much whether Mr. Fillmore himself desires it. Why should he? Does he not tell us in so many words that the country is eminently prosperous—that our exports have increased,—that our treasury *is full to overflowing*, and that we are, as a nation, on the high-road to greatness and power! Why then should the Executive wish to upset all this—to launch out upon the full tide of experiment in order to gratify the mooted interests of a mere moiety of the people?

The President's suggestions in regard to the improvement of rivers and harbors are, as the question now stands, perhaps well enough; but we trust the day is not far distant when the National Government will separate itself from all such log-rolling schemes, by establishing port duties for harbor improvement purposes. Then the men who use harbors and navigable rivers would pay for improving them, just as those do for whose benefit a public road is constructed. Harbors would then be improved where commerce require them. For instance, how long would it take, under a proper system of tonage duty, to make all the necessary improvements at Buffalo, Erie, Cleveland, Milwaukie, and Chicago? Why, not over five or six years, for as commerce increases, so does the amount to expend increase; whereas, under the system of appropriations from the public treasury, the work bids fair to never be accomplished, for that done with one appropriation goes to decay long before another is obtained, and hence, as a general thing, is uselessly squandered.

There are many other points in the message we would like to allude to, but time and room forbit. We, however, cannot close without bearing testimony to the eminent conservative tone of the document on the slavery questions. It contrasts strangely with the opinions Mr. Fillmore used to promulgate when he was simply the senior of the law firm of Fillmore, Hall & Havens in Buffalo; but then they are none the less acceptable on that account.

Our Foreign Policy.

The policy of this Government, since the advent of whiggery in 1849, has been so cowardly, so timid, and withall so truckling to the "crowned heads" of Despotism as to have drawn down upon us the contempt of the world. We can be kicked and cuffed by every foreign official who may take pleasure in doing it, and we tamely submit. We can launch forth our proclamations against "Filibusterism," among our own citizens, whether it be directed against Cuba or Mexico, but when England or Spain, or Austria, or Russia, fire into our merchantmen, or imprison our citizens, and without half a trial condemn them by fifties to be shot or the galleys, we have not a word to say. Not a word! What did our government do when Austria imprisoned Mr. Brace? Nothing!—What when a Spanish steamer fired into the Falcon?—Nothing, again! And now, what will be done in the case of the British man-of-war firing into the California steamer Prometheus, and compelling her to pay port-duty to the Mosquito King? In the end, nothing! although the Washington *Republic* informs us, that a squadron has been ordered to the Mosquito coast, to look after American interests, and secure our mercantile marine from similar insults in future; and that application has been made to the British Government for explanation and disavowal of the extraordinary act of the *Express*. This, remarks the New York *Times*, is all very well, and goes as far towards amending the evil as the present scheme of policy in regard to foreign intervention will justify.—But it will not suffice. An effectual remedy, not a palliative, is required. The cause of disorder is to be removed. Until by force or by purchase, we have cleared our American waters of foreign intrusion, it is fully to congratulate ourselves on the adjustment of North-eastern or North-western boundaries. The boundary of our jurisdiction on the high seas is now in sight of the shore. While it is so, we may reckon on continual vexation; insults alternating with excuses; and the national honor put to the blush as often by the apologies as by the offenses.

The continuance of British cruisers in the gulfs and waters washing our southern coast, should not be permitted. They should not be permitted to stretch themselves across the only highway we have from the Atlantic to the Pacific side of the country, and play the obsolete part of mistress of the seas. An American fleet cruising in the North Sea, *with occasional excursions into the Thames or Tweed*, would probably add little to the peace of mind of Brother Bull; and should it proceed to enforce a Danish toll at Elsineur, by throwing two or three twenty-pounders into a British merchantman, of course we should have all England about our ears. And what reason is there that our susceptibilities should be less acute respecting such punctilios, than theirs? It is a poor evasion to plead their territorial possessions as a salve for our periled dignity. Whatever British rights may be, the American right to an uninterrupted pathway across the ocean, and about these six Atlantic waters, is indefeasible, and should be maintained at all hazards, not excepting the hazards of war.

LOCAL AND GENERAL ITEMS.

☞ We are requested by the Treasurer of the Erie Female Benevolent Society, to acknowledge the receipt of $10 from the Knickerbocker Club; also, liberal donations from several gentlemen, amounting to $23 50—in all $33 50.

☞ The first of our New York letters was intended for last week, but as we issued in advance of our usual day, on account of the message, it arrived too late.

☞ THE WEATHER.—Clear, cold and bracing, at the present writing; but how long it will remain so is another question.

☞ Mr. Mexham will deliver a Lecture on Frederick of Saxony at the Universalist Church to-morrow (Sabbath) evening, at 6½ o'clock.

☞ PROGRESSING.—The Edenboro, Wallsburg and Waterford Plank roads, are progressing as fast as the weather will permit. The bad roads of the last few weeks have rendered the smooth plank favorites, even with those loudest a few months ago against "monopolies."

☞ Our market has been pretty well supplied with venison lately. The snow in the country back of us has rendered hunting fine sport, and the knights of the rifle appear to have taken due advantage of it.

☞ GONE TO CALIFORNIA.—Messrs. A. H. Hitchcock and R. S. Hunter, of this city, left last week for the land of gold. Success attend them both.

☞ A new Post office has been established in M'Kean, at Sterrett's Mills, and A. J. Sterrett appointed Post Master. It is called Sterrett ania. As the "truth" is very much needed in that neighborhood, we hope "Jack" will speak a good word for the *Observer* among his acquaintances.

☞ J. C. Spencer, Esq. is now in New York for the purpose of receiving the Locomotive ERIE, destined for the Erie and North East road. Just as soon as the road is finished from Dunkirk to the Line, it will be brought up, and launched upon its destined track. "Let's come."

☞ RETURNED.—Our old friend, Capt. W. W. Dobbins, returned from California last week, after a sojourn in that land of "fleas, gamblers and gold," as some one calls it, of over two years. He looks well, talks well, and is so well pleased with the country, that he purposes returning about the 1st of January.

☞ PROMOTED.—We are pleased to learn that Lieut. N. S. Thompson, of the U. S. R. Marine, attached to the Cutter Polk, on the Pacific coast, has been promoted to a Second Lieutenancy. Lieut. T. is a son of Judge Thompson, of this city, and his promotion will be hailed with pleasure by his numerous acquaintances here. At last accounts he was acting master of the Polk.

☞ CINCINNATI ARTISTS' UNION.—We have received a circular from this institution announcing that their drawing will positively take place on the first of January. All therefore, who wish to have a chance in the scheme, and at the same time contribute their mite toward the promotion of the Arts in the west, had better call on the Honorary Secretary, B. Grant, Esq., in this city, and subscribe. But a few days remain before the Books will be closed.

☞ Opposition is the life of trade. At the present writing we have but two Book stores in the city; but the prospect is that we will have half-a-dozen or so before this time next year. Our young friends J. B. Gunnison & Co. have their room almost ready and will open in a few days an entire new stock. A gentleman from Cleveland was here last week looking for a room to open out in, but was unsuccessful. The large publishing House of Derby & Co., of Buffalo, will soon open a Branch of their establishment here; and we have a notion ourselves to try our luck in the same line. If we do, we intend to learn this community how to advertise. Altogether, we think Erie is destined to be a literary city.

☞ The Steamer Keystone came in yesterday morning from Buffalo, with the schooners Citizen and Susquehanna in tow, loaded with railroad iron. This is the [illegible] for the Erie and North East road.

☞ THE STEAMER MICHIGAN.—The service performed by this steamer, is thus noticed in the Annual Report of the Secretary of the Navy:

The steamer, Michigan Commander Bullus, has continued to cruise on the upper lakes, for the protection and assistance of our trading vessels in those waters, and has on several occasions furnished important assistance to the civil officers in arresting and bringing to justice combinations of persons charged with offences against the laws of the United States.

☞ We are requested to state that Mr. WILLIAM WILLING and his pupils, will give a concert at the Universalist Church, on the evening of Thursday, the 18th inst., in aid of the funds of the Erie Female Benevolent Society. Price of admission for adults 25 cents—children half price. To swell the proceeds as much as possible, no *free tickets* will be given out, or bills distributed on the day of the concert. The benevolent will therefore bear in mind the time and place.

☞ DROWNED.—A colored person, acting as Cook of the steamer *Detroit*, was drowned in our harbor on Wednesday evening. He came off the boat at the public dock, in company with another, and passed behind one of the ware-houses for some purpose, said, it being very dark, missed his footing and fell in. Coroner Dunn held an inquest on the body the same evening and returned a verdict accordingly.

What's in the Wind?

Thursday's *Gazette* contains two articles on railroad matters that, if they do not astonish us, it is only because we were prepared somewhat, by out door movements, for them! One is a communication denying the binding force of the Gauge Law of last session, so far as it relates to the North East and Erie Company. The other is an Editorial commencing anew the onslaught of Walker & Co. upon the Franklin Canal Company's road to the Ohio line. In ancient times, when men went to war, they used a shield; and if we judge correctly of the articles in question, the Editorial is but the shield of the communication. Thus, if there can be a feeling created against the western road, and the eyes of the people drawn to it, it will be much easier to accomplish any ulterior design against the validity of the Gauge Law that a *portion* of the management of the Eastern road may entertain. For instance, the election of two New York Directors has boldly been advocated in our streets by those heretofore loudest in sustaining the position of Erie on this question, when it must be apparent to every body that such election would be nearly fatal. Well may we ask, "What's in the wind?" Now our advice to the people is to watch the Eastern road, and let the Western take care of itself. Nobody disputes the binding force of the Gauge Law on the Western road; besides part of it is now in working order, and cars are running over it daily. It can't be stole, spirited away, or taken from us. It must come here, and that, too, with the Ohio gauge. These agitators, the *Gazette* and its correspondent, together with all and singular of its advisers, used to tell us that the western road was the hole through which New York was trying to reach to the west with an unbroken gauge, to the manifest injury of our town and State. But it now appears that the danger lays in some loop hole through the Eastern road—at least, so thinks "Publico;" and we think he is right. So we say to all, ignorant as we are of what is actually in the wind, watch the East—the Sun rises there, and we would not be surprised to wake up some fine morning and find an effort making to have the four feet ten inch track adopted on the Eastern road instead of the one now laid down. If there is nothing of this kind in the wind, why this effort in the quarter indicated to secure the election of two New York Directors?—why this manifesto of "Publico," from the same point of the compass, to weaken the confidence of the people in the binding force of the Law? Why this Editorial shield directed against *the western* road, when that road is doing nothing contrary to the Gauge Law—on the contrary its Directors have acknowledged its binding force. "Oh, but," says these cavilers, "the stock of the western road is not owned among us—its direction has passed from our hands into that of Cleveland." Pray, tell us, gentlemen, where the stock of the Eastern road is?—where is that owned?—into whose hands have you been trying to give its direction? Answer these querys, and then tell us what difference it makes to us where the stock of the western road is owned—in whose hands its direction rests, if the gauge is immutably fixed according to our wishes! In conclusion, we say to the people, New York cannot get to the west over an unbroken gauge from Buffalo and Dunkirk, unless the North East and Erie road be to her—therefore watch the East!

Dinner to Judge Church.

At a meeting of the Erie Bar, held on Tuesday evening, the 25th ult., at which Hon. JOHN GALBRAITH presided, a resolution was unanimously adopted tendering to Judge CHURCH a public dinner, on the occasion of the termination of his duties as President Judge of the 6th Judicial district. Messrs. SILL, BABBITT and THOMPSON were selected as a committee to correspond with Judge Church on the subject. The committee addressed him by letter and received a reply accepting the proffered invitation.

In pursuance of these arrangements the members of the Bar to the number of about twenty-five, together with Judges MILES and STERRETT, and Ex-Judges BRAWLEY and VINCENT, assembled at the Reed House on Thursday evening, the 26th. The company sat down to dinner at 8½ o'clock, P. M. After the cloth was removed, Hon. T. H. SILL arose and delivered a very feeling and eloquent speech expressive of the sentiments of the Bar. He commented fully upon the relative duties and obligations of Judge and Attorney, and dealt at some length upon the influence and responsibilities of the legal profession. He expressed to Judge Church the satisfaction given both to the public and to the Bar by his prompt, faithful and impartial discharge of the onerous duties which had devolved upon him for the last nine years, and concluded by wishing him health, long life, and prosperity.

Judge Church, in reply, delivered a very neat, forcible and eloquent address, of which we regret we are unable to give even an outline. He said that the remarks of the speaker, and the many associations called up by what had been said, had almost deprived him of ability to put into words as he wished, the thoughts suggested by the occasion. He proceeded to express some candid and clear views of the relative duties of Judge and Attorney, and upon the importance of the legal profession to society. He concluded by thanking the members of the Bar for the assistance rendered to him in the discharge of his duties, and for the courtesy and kindness manifested towards him while upon the Bench.

Speeches were made, during the evening, by Hon. John Galbraith, Hon. James Thompson, J. H. Walker Esq., G. H. Cutler, Esq., Col. J. R. Snowden, and others, sketches of whose remarks, except those of Col. S. we have not been able to obtain.

Col. J. R. Snowden, of Pittsburg, in reply to a general call upon him, made an appropriate and eloquent speech. Among other observations, he said, it gave him great pleasure to meet the bar of Erie County on an occasion like the present. These re-unions were always delightful and, he might add, instructive. To him this meeting was peculiarly agreeable, as he recognized, around the festive board, several gentlemen with whom he had been personally associated from the period of his youth to the present hour. The distinguished and learned gentleman, Hon. John Galbraith, who occupies the seat on the right of the honorable guest of the evening, he was proud to call his early and fast friend. He never could forget the uniform kindness of that gentleman towards him, nor cease to keep in remembrance his constancy, his integrity, his public and private worth, characteristics which have endeared him to his fellow-citizens and placed him in the elevated position he now occupies.

Mr. S. said he trusted he was not treading on doubtful or forbidden ground. He rejoiced to notice the fact that every where in this broad Commonwealth, with its population of nearly two and a half millions of people, the judicial power is placed in the hands of able and honest men and that too when their selection has been made by the people themselves. The defeated as well as the elected were, (so far as came within his observation, and he had he said, a tolerably extensive knowledge on that subject,) able and learned [illegible] men of integrity.

The result is acquiesced in with alacrity and cheerfulness. The power to make the laws, and the power to administer them, pass from one man to another in this happy land *of our own*, without the *slightest* shock to the land, or ripple upon the surface of the water! The transition is so quiet, that were it not that we occasionally notice the departed official either at the festive board or by address in open court, the change would only be noticed by those who attend the courts, and see a new face on the bench.

A venerable and highly respectable gentleman, (Judge Vincent) one of the indomitable pioneers of this flourishing county, has said this evening, that he "had outlived the Constitution." He has it is true, outlived the Constitution of 1790, but he has witnessed the peaceable adoption of the Constitution of 1838, and in 1850, the important alteration which gives to the people the election of their judges. Neither the present nor future generations would have just cause of complaint, that the sovereign power of the state had assumed and exercised their undoubted right.

Where the people make the laws, and the laws govern—there is true liberty: and it matters not who administers those laws unless the administrators are devoid of knowledge or virtue, in which cases, however, our constitution and laws furnish an efficient and prompt remedy.

The success of these principles is now revolutionizing Europe. They must eventually prevail everywhere, because they are founded on truth and justice.

Before taking his seat, Mr. S. desired to say a word or two in relation to a gentleman who sat near him, (Mr. Babbitt.) He had known that gentleman for many years past in private life, at the bar and in the legislative halls of the State. He desired to bear his humble testimony to his worth and usefulness, in integrity and talent, and he begged to propose, the health and happiness of Elijah Babbitt, Esq.

Mr. Babbitt in reply to this allusion, made some remarks in his usual able and felicitous style, and concluded by proposing a sentiment. "The Legislature of Pennsylvania."

☞ "MONEY MAKES THE MARE GO."—A young man, John Shinn, an omnibus driver at Camden N. J., was married a short time since. A few days ago the bride came into possession of $80,000, during the brightest part of the honey-moon. It appears that this sum, which had been willed to the lady by her parents, was in litigation at the time of marriage, with a fair prospect of being secured by the opposing party. As "money makes the mare go," Mr. Shinn can now drive "tandem."

☞ A furious war is waging at present between the friends of Johnston and Cooper. The Daily *News* is of opinion that this fight bids fair to "defeat the whig party for a century to come." This would be a most gratifying announcement to us, if it were not too true that a similar effort to "defeat the" Democratic "party for a century to come" is being made.

☞ A FIEND.—A young girl has been arrested in Lancasing, charged with causing the death of the child of Watson H. Miller, by making it swallow pins and needles, so as to make it fretful that she might be relieved of nursing it.

☞ FRATERNAL FEELING.—The Detroit Tribune, the most furious Seward organ in the West, begins an article headed "*President Fillmore and his cabinet, and the fall elections*," as follows:

"In the early ages there was a Judas—in our struggles for independence, there was a Benedict Arnold. A half century ago the democratic party possessed its Aaron Burr. A few years since the whig party elevated to power a John Tyler, and, more recently, a Millard Fillmore has become the President, but to sting with treachery the *very men who have raised him* to the pinnacle of fame."

PROMISCUOUS MARRIAGES.—The congressional correspondent of the New York Commercial says that 'in the opinion of many sanguine men, the democratic party proper will soon be broke up, and a Union party created on its ruins." Why, the democratic policy and party are the Union policy and party.—*Boston Post*.

LETTERS FROM NEW YORK.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

NEW YORK, December 2, 1851.

MR. EDITOR:—The weather, the past day or two, has been magnificent with us. Italy can show no purer sky, and as for the cool bracing air, that makes one feel as vivacious as an eel is said to exhibit itself when the cook is denuding it of its cuticle, where can you find its parural? Such sprightly weather makes everything else active of course,

We had two arrivals from California on Saturday, bringing us some three and a-half millions in gold dust, and informing us that two and a-half millions more are on their way hither to seek a resting place in this direction. Now, this intelligence, though it does not touch us individually, for we have no idea that any of the dust is intended for our special use, (at least we have been furnished with no such assurance,) has a sort of sentimental claim upon our admiration, because it enriches *us*, the community, and so "us," the unit-fancy that we share, hypothetically, in the advantages. Business is therefore in the most stirring condition and every man looks pleased and satisfied.

Talking of California, the Nicaragua route and the Panama, are running a bitter tilt against each other, in their rivalry. The latter happens to crow the most loudly just now, for several cards have been published recently by the passengers by the former line denouncing it as vile and tedious, and its managers as everything dishonorable. The Californians when they land here first, look miserable enough. They are perfect scare-crows, all rags and tatters. And as soon as they "down with the dust," and convert it into broad cloth, patent leather, and the "currency," they look like cat-birds in season. The brokers swindle them, we are sorry to say, shamefully, however. "Runners" are kept by some worthless "brokers," who get a commission for bringing in these "pigeons" to be plucked. The result is that, between, false weights and other contrivances, our Californians leave the shops robed of ten or fifteen per cent of their hard earnings. It is a shame!

That Panorama of the Crystal Palace, has at length been thrown open to the public. We had a private view of it, in advance, on Saturday. It is certainly a splendid thing, and represents the World's Fair, in all its departments, foreign and domestic, inside as well as outside. The painting is very long, very wide, and a rare piece of artistic perfection. The American goods are charmingly displayed in it and elicit several rounds of applause.—The bird's-eye view of London is a very interesting part of it, and so is the winding up with that of the yacht America. Six artists were sent to London to take this picture on the spot, and they say it has cost $30,000. It will be along your way soon. It belongs to the enterprising P. T. Barnum.

The Swedish Nightingale, Jenny Lind, will be here about the 30th of December, and remain a couple of weeks. She has been giving away a good deal of money, it seems, to the poor, in Boston. Miss Hayes, the "Swan of Erin" is ill, we hear. The dispute between her and Mr. Beale, of London, who engaged her, is now before our Courts. Dr. Jay, Mr. B.'s agent, has gone to Europe, but the $30,000 attached to the suit remains behind. Somebody has been swindled pretty severely in this matter. Who it is, we presume, the suit will show.

Our City Council gave, on Saturday, their grand dinner to Capt. Sand and the other officers of the U. S. frigate, *St. Lawrence* that conveyed the American goods to the World's Fair. As the officers only did their duty and had nothing else to do, this compliment may seem superfluous, but we spend money liberally here, and the official functionary is often most esteemed who most contributes to scatter in this way the public money amongst the crowd. It is a way we have—perhaps it might be improved.

Some little feeling is evinced here, in regard to the dispute between Kossuth and the American Consul at Marseilles. The Consul said K.'s letter at that place had disgraced the U. S. flag. K. replied, and very tartly. Some of our journal treat Kossuth with very little respect and endeavor to show that he is *not* a republican: others eulogize him almost to idolatry. As "the middle of the road is the best side of the way," according to Hibernian authority, the truth, we suppose, lies somewhere between the two.

Kossuth will be here on Wednesday. He is to land at night, and be escorted by a grand torch-light procession. No more to-day. SCRIBO.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9

MR. EDITOR:—We are still in a state of great excitement occasioned by the events of Saturday, when Kossuth was received with civic ceremonies, and by the fact of his continued presence in our midst. New York never witnessed such a scene before as was presented last Saturday. The reception of La Fayette, in 1824, was really nothing to it, in comparison. It was a complete and perfect holiday with all ranks and classes. The papers will, no doubt, give you the full details, but it will not be amiss in us to add that sanguine as we were in regard to the astounding occurrences of the day, the reality far, very far, surpassed all our expectations. There could not have been less than 100,000 people on the streets which the procession was to pass; and when Kossuth himself appeared in a barouche drawn by six handsome horses, the demonstrations of the popular admiration were perfectly bewildering. Every corridor, roof, balcony, post and tree, was occupied by a dense multitude.—The ladies waved handkerchiefs—the gentlemen threw up their hats—the boys screamed "hurza"—the artillery was booming over the city—the music of a hundred military bands was filling the delighted air with enchanting melody—in short, such a picture of boundless enthusiasm as it was, is a thing too rare ever to fade from an ordinary memory. The most curious transparencies were exhibited in every quarter. Broadway was full of them, as well as of Hungarian flags, while Hungarian hats, Hungarians, Hungarian coaches, Hungarian badges, &c., meet the eye at every turn in all directions.

Two of the Park gates had been beautifully fitted up by the city authorities, with wreaths and festoons of red, white and green, thrown around a lofty arch and marked with appropriate inscriptions. The Astor House and the Irving threw up some superb banners. Barnum's Museum was tastefully decorated, and had suspended across the street, a large picture, representing Kossuth and his Generals, under which the great waggon passed, while its purport was explained to him. Next door was one also bet of a figurative character, that attracted great attention. In fact they arrested the vision in every block. Besides all this, the grand turn out of the Military, for upwards of ten thousand of our volunteers were on duty, was one of unexampled splendor.

Kossuth is expected to remain here about a week. He and his Family went to Church, on Sunday, with the Mayor, and afterwards dined with our Chief Magistrate. Yesterday he remained undisturbed at his rooms, at the Irving writing letters, and to-day he will be escorted to various places of public interest. On Thursday the grand dinner, given him by the Common Council comes off, which will be, doubtless, something superb. The dinner of the Press and that of the Bar succeed, and tickets for both are in great demand and command quite a premium on the first cost.

Kossuth is really an intelligent looking gentleman, and much superior in his appearance to the likeness given of him in the Print Shops. Half a dozen of Daguerreotypists made a desperate effort to catch his features while he was at Staten Island. He positively refused all; but one very dexterously obtained a hasty picture as he seated himself in his carriage, and such boasts as he makes of it in his advertisement!

Our Coroner has resigned his office. He is charged by a Committee of the Council with enormous peculations. Continued ill health (he has been stricken with paralysis) is given as a reason for his resignation.

The notorious Lola Montz, Countess of Landsfelt, is here; but it is not known when she will dance in public there is so much public feeling against her on account of her bad reputation. She can get rooms in no hotel, and has to live in the Theatre.

Gustavus P. Brooke, the great English tragedian, arrived in the America. He is a wonderful Actor—when sober. Shaw, the actor arrested for indecent treatment of a child only 9 years old, has run away.

The Bank forgers of the "upper ten" have been at length bound over for trial.

Mr. Porter, the Editor of the "Spirit," was affectionately embraced in Broadway yesterday by a stranger.—He was minus afterwards of a diamond pin and his gold guard chain.

President Fillmore's son is here requesting Kossuth to visit Washington. Kossuth thinks Congress in treating him indelicately. It is not prudent in him to say so, however; we Americans may abuse our own government, but strangers must not. Yours, SCRIBO.

For the Erie Observer.

Erie and North East Railroad.

MR. EDITOR:—Every citizen knows that the question of gauge on the above named railroad involves immense interests, and that the result of the pending struggle will be fraught with results to our town and county, most momentous.

If the *provisions* of the *Gauge Law* are adhered to with that unflinching integrity and firm determination the people have a right to expect and demand from those having the direction of the matter, all will be well; and to this point *must* come the broad gauge of the great New York and Erie road. This result would be inevitable, and with the advantage of our noble harbor, furnishing unequalled facilities for shipping, it requires no Prophet to foretell the immediate and rapid growth of our city in population, business and wealth.

Upon the decision of this question rests in a great measure the success of the Sunbury and Erie road. Under the faith and belief that the project of running the Ohio gauge from Erie to the New York state line, would not succeed, the friends of that road have been and are using every means that vigilance and untiring industry can suggest to accomplish an early commencement of the work. Let the manoeuvering that has been going on lately in this city succeed, and what becomes of the prospect of a connection with Philadelphia. Can the Sunbury and Erie be built if Boston and New York can rush the trade and travel past Erie on a uniform gauge? *It cannot.*

These things are too obvious for either proof or argument. It is now apparent, and has been for some weeks from the boastings of the Dunkirkers and Buffalonians, that there is a certain influence holding out encouragements from our own camp to the enemy, that they may shortly come in and take us. Of late, numerous intimations and indications have taken place that leave no room for doubt that an effort is at this moment making to accomplish the uniform gauge. If this is denied, let me refer to one or two evidences, from the many that might be cited, in proof of my allegation.

1st. The honorable and liberal proposition of the Sheridan Railroad Company to connect on the wide gauge, was *rejected by the Erie and North East board*, and that too, after the stipulations had been agreed upon by mutual committees and *reduced to writing*.

2d. Two or more of the Directors, whose *integrity* upon this question is more than suspected, have recently been active in urging stockholders to elect *two residents of New York* Directors in the new board, and that too *in place of two who are known to be sound on the gauge question*. The board consists of seven. The two New Yorkers with the two here who are in favor of the Ohio gauge would give a majority against the six feet-track. At least the balance of power would be in the hands of one individual who would be *easy to convince* that the uniform gauge would be for the interest of the town.

3d. Directors of the Erie and North East road, who are in favor of the gauge law, have openly stated their belief that there is mischief on foot.

4th. A communication believed to emanate directly from the office of that company, appears in the *Gazette* of this week, combatting the positions taken by Mr. Ferson in his able letters, and evidently intended to pave the way for the meditated change of front. And that most sagacious journal, to cover the attack of his correspondent, manoevers to get up a skirmish with the western road, on the ground that the majority of its stock is held by non-residents, and yet "Publico" in his communication impliedly admits that the stock of the Erie and North East company is mostly held by foreigners and urges our citizens to buy it back!

Fellow citizens, [illegible] to do in this crisis" are we to stand idly and [illegible] in and see the sacrifice of all our hopes, or shall we, in public assembly of the people of the city, tell the [illegible] to be misunderstood, that we [illegible] will not submit to this frittering away of our rights? Shall we cooperate with the Directors who are firm and determined in support of the law, or shall we supinely allow them to be *turned out* to make room for *two New Yorkers*? ERIE.

MARRIED.

On the 4th inst., in this city, by Rev. Wm. Todd, Mr. GRIFFITH HENROR, Jr. of Harborcreek, and Miss MARY LINDEN, of Erie.

On the 30th ult., in Millcreek, by Rev. M. Kuehler, Mr. FREDERICK MISSHINO and Miss TERRESSA MISSHAIL of the former place.

DIED.

Departed this life, on the 5th inst, in this city, RICHARD O. HULBERT, Esq, aged 59 years.

At Harborcreek, on the morning of the 3d inst., Mrs. SALLY A. FLOWER, in the 63d year of her age.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Winter Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, Dec. 22, under the charge of

FAYETTE DERLIN, A. B.,
Principal, and Teacher of Language, Mathematics, Natural Sciences and Practical Surveying.

O. D. HENDRYX,
Teacher of the English Department.

Miss S. A. KIBBE,
Preceptress, and Teacher of French Astronomy and Botany.

Tuition per Quarter.

Primary Branches,	$2 00
Higher English Branches,	$3 00
Languages,	$5 00

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the Term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

G. A. LYON, President.
MURRAY WHALLON, Secretary.
Erie, Dec. 13, '51.—3t31.

MUSICLE

Political and General News.

The Prometheus Fired upon by a British Man-of-War.

On leaving the harbor of San Juan, the Prometheus was fired upon by the English brig-of-war Express, under the following circumstances, as related by the Captain:

STEAMSHIP PROMETHEUS, }
SAN JUAN, Friday, Nov. 21, 1851. }

To the Editors of the N. Y. Tribune:—

GENTLEMEN:—In order to correct any misstatements that may be made of the circumstance of the English brig-of-war Express, firing into the Prometheus, I beg of you to give the following statement an insertion in your paper:

At 2 P. M. I proceeded to get my ship under weigh to proceed to sea, having but just received the last of our passengers from the Pacific steamer, numbering in all about 500. At this moment the city authorities of Greytown, constituted as they stated, by the authority of the Mosquito King, came on board the ship with a police force and served a process of attachment on the ship and myself for the amount of $123, claimed by the authorities for present and arrearage port dues charged the ship, which we supposed to be illegally demanded, and had consequently refused to pay them, as I did in the present instance.

The port dues are made up from the weight of anchorage in the harbor, Captain of the Port's fees and pilotage.

I hove up my anchor and dropped down the Harbor with the current, having along side one of the River steamers, receiving from her the baggage of the passengers. The English brig-of-war laying a short distance from us, immediately got under way, made sail for us, and when within a quarter of a mile from us fired a round shot over our forecastle, not clearing the wheel house over 10 feet. In a few moments another shot was fired, which passed over the stern so near that the force of the ball was distinctly felt by several passengers. I sent a boat on board the brig to enquire the cause of the firing into us.

The Captain stated that it was to protect the authorities of Greytown in their demands; and if we did not immediately anchor he would fire a bomb-shell into us, and ordered his guns loaded with grape and canister shot; at the same time our small steamer left us, and I proceeded under steam back to our anchorage, and anchored. The brig stood up the harbor, and anchored very near us; sent a boat on board of us, with orders that our fires should be put out, and that an officer would be sent to see that the fires were extinguished. The shore authorities then came on board, and, under the circumstances of the case, the amount demanded was paid under protest, and we were permitted to proceed to sea by the Captain of the brig.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
HENRY CHURCHILL,
Captain of the Steamship Prometheus.

Affairs of the Mormons

There has been very extensively published an account of a state of affairs in the Territory of Utah, which, for moral turpitude, has not, perhaps, been exceeded by any in this country of which there is a record. This account has attracted the attention of the Hon. J. M. Bernhisel, who is the delegate to Congress from Utah, and he says that the statement (professedly made by a Judicial officer, and bearing date on the 30th of September last,) is essentially incorrect:

"When I left the Utah, nineteen days after the date of the letter to which you gave publication, peace and quiet prevailed everywhere, and unbroken *harmony and good feeling* between the officers of the government and the *people of the territory*. The pacific character of our people, and the fraternal relations which they cultivate towards each other, had indeed, as yet, left the courts without an entry for their dockets; but Governor Young had cheerfully acceded to the request of the judges and secretary to affix his name to a petition to Congress, of which I am the bearer, praying for an augmentation of the salaries of the territorial officers on account of the expense of living under our California prices."

MORE ABOUT THE SHIP "CHALLENGE."—The New York papers publish a letter from Captain Waterman of the ship Challenge, dated San Francisco, Oct. 30, in which he says:

"I am just now under great excitement, as there is a mob looking for me and the mate, on account of stories told by the crew of our having murdered ten men on the passage. The truth is this—when in the neighborhood of Rio, about fifty of the crew fell upon the mate, with the intention of killing him, and afterwards me, by their own confession. I was on the poop taking the sun, near noon, the mate forward by the galley; they had stabbed him, and beat him shockingly, before I could get to him. I found a marlinspike close by him, and with it knocked down three of them, rescued the mate, and quelled the mutiny. I had to flog eight and so it ended.—Off Cape Horn, three men fell from the mizen topsail yard—one was drowned, and two of them killed. After a few weeks, five men died of Dysentery, and one of convulsions, (a boy from Bridgeport.)—They have spread reports here that I threw them overboard and killed them."

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—A most afflicting casualty occurred in this village on Monday evening last. The facts, as we understand them, are substantially these:—A company of young men were amusing themselves with fire-arms at the grocery of L. B. Melvin. During the brief absence of Mr. Melvin in an adjoining room, James Walker went to a desk and took out a revolver, and without being aware that it was loaded, began playing with it. At this time, we believe, George Gale took hold of the barrel, probably to ward it off, when the pistol was discharged, the ball penetrating the head of young Gale just above the eye, and coming out at the top of the skull. He walked a few paces and fell insensible. He was conveyed to the house of his father on Clinton-st., and medical assistance immediately called; but it was quite evident from the first that the wound was mortal. He continued in a state of insensibility until his death, which took place on Tuesday night. It is supposed that a portion of the skull bone was forced into the brain.

It is proper to state that no blame can be attached to any one. But the warning it gives to the survivors, and others, in regard to the use of fire-arms, we hope will have a salutary effect.—*Westfield Transcript.*

DR. MARCHISI'S
UTERINE CATHOLICON.

THE undersigned, having become agents for this invaluable Medicine, would respectfully invite the attention of the afflicted to the gratifying success that has attended its use wherever introduced, and its happy adaptation to the cure of the distressing diseases for which it is offered.

This CATHOLICON is in truth one of the greatest medical discoveries of the Age, and is destined to become identified with the health and happiness of FEMALES.

This declaration is based upon the fact that it will cure more than nine tenths of a class of very prevalent diseases, known as

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

and which have heretofore resisted the skill and exertions of the most accomplished Physicians of all countries, to a degree beyond that of almost every other malady to which the human family is heir. It has already received the approbation and liberal patronage of very many prominent members of the Medical Faculty in the United States, willing to abide the truth, and having due regard for the welfare of their patients, and in every way worthy the confidence of the afflicted as A SUCCESSFUL, SAFE, and CHEAP REMEDY. Of this, additional proof will be found in the pamphlet, to which the attention of Ladies and Practitioners is respectfully invited.

This medicine has never been introduced by empty puffs and misrepresentations, nor is it intended that its present popularity shall be sustained by any medium but its merits and the approbation of the public. The CATHOLICON is not a "cure all," but is intended expressly for those complaints incidental to the reproductive female whether married or single—PROLAPSUS UTERI, or falling of the Womb; FLUOR ALBUS, or Whites; CHRONIC INFLAMMATION AND ULCERATION OF THE WOMB; INCIDENTAL HEMORRHAGE or Flooding; PAINFUL, SUPPRESSED AND IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION, &c., with all their accompanying evils, (Cancer excepted,) no matter how severe, or how long standing.

☞ Pamphlets can be had gratis at our Store.

CARTER & BROTHER, Erie, Druggists, Wholesale and Retail Agents.
Central Depot, 308 Broadway, New York. 6m31

200 BBLS. SALT, just received and for sale by
Nov 29, 1851. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

3 TONS John McFarland & Co's fine Saleratus, for sale by the the box at manufacturer's prices.
Nov. 29 W. F. RINDERNECHT, Agent.

RAISINS, Currants, Citron, Mace, Nutmegs, Cloves, Cinnamon, Pepper, Spice, Mustard, Chocolate, Cocoa, Baker's Broma, and a few dozen of those infallible Yeast Powders, constantly on hand and for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT.
Nov 29. Corner of 8th and State st

THE GREAT SECRET AT LAST DISCOVERED FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION!!

NEW SYSTEM AND NEW REMEDIES! TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS.

NUTTALL'S SYRIACUM.

THE Cure for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Tickling in the Throat, Spitting Blood, Difficult Breathing, Bronchitis, Incipient, Confirmed, and Tubercular Consumption. In THREE BOTTLES. Each one peculiarly adapted to each one of the THREE STAGES OF

CONSUMPTION.

FIRST STAGE INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION. In Blue Wrappers.	SYMPTOMS. Cough, pain in the breast, side, head, back, joints, and limbs, inflammation, soreness, and tickling in the throat, fever, difficult and quick breathing, *expectoration difficult, slight, and frothy.*
SECOND STAGE CONFIRMED CONSUMPTION. In Pink Wrappers.	SYMPTOMS. Continuous, spasmodic cough, violent fever, night, morning, and mid-day sweats, hectic flush in the face, and cheeks, burning heat in the palms of the hands and soles of the feet, *expectoration easy, copious, and streaked with blood.*
THIRD STAGE TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION. In Yellow Wrappers.	SYMPTOMS. Diarrhœa, diminished fever, cough, and morning sweats, great and increasing debility, frequent fainting fits, slight delirium, and swelling of the extremities.

TO THE AFFLICTED. ☞ The appearance in *Three Bottles of Nuttall's Syriacum* is a new *Era*, in Medicine, from its novelty and direct opposition to the *old*

ABSURD AND INCONSISTENT ONE BOTTLE SYSTEM;

While its success, prepared in this manner, (Each Bottle containing a different preparation,) *in curing the different stages* which characterize *Consumption*, has established the *Welcome truth* of the Curability of every Stage of Pulmonary Consumption.

☞ PHYSICIANS APPROVE OF IT, because it is based upon correct Physiological and Pathological principles. *The Public approve of it*, because it is *common sense*, and because they know from *and experience*, that one preparation will not cure the *three stages of Consumption*. *The suffering, disappointed*, and discouraged *invalid approves of it*, because its principles hold out a reasonable *Hope*, and when he *uses Nuttall's Syriacum*, his hopes are realized.

IF HE IS IN THE FIRST STAGE OF CONSUMPTION

and uses the *First Bottle*, his expectoration, difficult and painful, becomes free and easy *His Cough soon gets well*, the soreness, tickling in his throat, inflamation, pain in his breast, side, head, back, joints, and limbs are removed.

IF HE IS IN THE SECOND STAGE

and uses the second bottle, his fever leaves him, his disturbed slumbers become sweet and refreshing, his night sweats vanish his expectoration, copious and bloody, assumes a healthy appearance, and at length disappears, his bowels become regular, his appetite returns, the flush in his cheek disappears, the burning heat in the palms of his hands, and soles of his feet, are felt no longer, his cough now ceases, *He recovers and is well.*

IF HE IS IN THE THIRD STAGE,

and uses the third bottle, his Diarrhœa gradually ceases, his weak bowels become strong, his cough and other bad symptoms disappear, feeble digestion becomes strong and vigorous, his stomach recovers its proper tone, and creates new, rich, and nourishing blood his strength returns, his wasted body is cloathed with flesh. *HIS LIFE IS SAVED!* and he is

RESTORED TO HEALTH.

Each bottle of *Nuttall's Syriacum* has the symptoms of the stage for which it is intended printed in front of the wrapper, whereby every invalid knowing his own symptoms, can judge for himself WHICH BOTTLE HE REQUIRES, consequently no mistake can occur in selecting THE PROPER MEDICINE.

☞ See Pamphlet in possession of the Editor of this Paper, containing Dr. Nuttall's Pathology of Consumption, Lectures on the Structure and uses of the Human Lungs, and certificates of CURES. ☞ Prepared only by Dr. Nuttall, Inventor and Proprietor. ☞ Price, $1 per Bottle.

DR. WM. LINDOP, 175, Chesnut Street, opposite the State House, Phila. Agent for the Proprietor.
Removed from 26 South Fifth Street. 1y31

HATS, CAPS AND FURS FOR THE MILLION

Clear the track for

SMITH, No, 3, Cheapside!!

WHO has on hand the Largest stock of Goods, in his line, ever offered in this market, which were purchased for CASH in the Eastern cities, or manufactured by himself, by which he is enabled to sell them so low that people do say they must have got by the Custom House without paying duty. Well, what if they were smuggled, so that the people can buy

Beautiful Silk Hats for $1,50!

Buffalo Robes for $2 50, Mexican Hats for 50 cents, and all other goods at like low prices. For proof of which, all interested can call and examine for themselves.

☞ Don't forget the place, Smith's Cheap Hat Store, No. 3, Cheapside.
Erie November 8, 1851. 28

WANTED

AT this office immediately, Two Tons of HAY on Subscription
Erie, Dec. 6.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of the county of Erie will be sold at public Vendue on the premises, on Tuesday the 20th day of January next, commencing at one o'clock P. M. All the right, title, and interest of John Tuckey, Thomas Tuckey, Edward Tuckey, Philip Tuckey, and Charlotte Tuckey, minor children and heirs of Thomas Tuckey, late of the township of Girard in said county, deceased, of in and to the following piece and parcel of land situate in the township of Girard aforesaid, and described and bounded as follows, to wit: bounded north by land of Daniel Sayre, on the east by land of Alden Robinson & Others, on the south by lands of ——— Tuckey, and on the west by lands of ——— Barker and Sayre. Containing about thirty three acres of land, having thereon a Dwelling House, barn &c., and about twenty-four acres improved

TERMS OF SALE.—One-sixth on the confirmation of sale, and the balance in five equal annual instalments thereafter with interest annually on the whole sum unpaid with each instalment, secured by Mortgage and Bond upon the premises.

ALEXANDER TAGGART, Guardian.
Girard, December 6, 1851. 30

Just received at Warren's Hat & Fur Store,

DIRECT from the Importer, a large and beautiful assortment of Ladies Furs, consisting, in part of first prime Swans Down, Sable Martian, Siberian Squirrel, Fitch Martin, Imt. Royal Ermin, Rock Martin, Russia Hair, Black Lynx, Pure White Coney, Blue, Black French, and Black English do., Russia Martin, Satin and Down Trimming, Cashmere Wrist Bands. Furs are all fresh and new, and warranted prime and perfect, and all who wish a good set of Furs for the coming winter can buy them of Warren at a bargain. Also, a fine assortment of Gents Fur Gloves and Mufflers, buck Gloves and Mittens. More Buffalo Robes of the best quality, wool robes of Indian tan which will not become hair when wet. Remember a cold winter is coming on, and now is the time to prepare for it. Experience has taught us all that comfort and health is worth more than gold. A few more of the same sort of those very fine cheap Silk Plush Caps left—now is the time you want them, I give you fair warning—come before they are all gone. Remember the place, Warren's Hat and Fur Store, No. 1, Wright's Block.
November 29, 1851.

NOTICE.—The notes and book accounts of the late firm of Laird & Rust, are in my hands. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the said firm, either by note or book account, are requested to call and make immediate settlement, as the same will be left with the proper officer for collection.
Erie, Nov. 29, 1851. WILSON LAIRD.

STRAY HEIFER.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber, in Harborcreek township, some time during the summer, a dark red yearling Heifer, no apparent marks. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take it away.

PATRICK O'BRIEN.
Harborcreek, Nov. 29, 1851.—3t29

To Lease for a term of Years.

THE subscriber offers to lease for ten years, several building Lots, situated on State street, between 5th and 6th streets, in the city of Erie. These lots are in a desirable situation for shops. Possession will be given immediately.

LUCIAN RUST.
Nov. 29, 1851.

Watches and Jewelry.

JUST RECEIVED by Express, some packages of Watches and rich Jewelry at STOCKTON'S, who, thankful for the very liberal trade he has had, desires to say to his friends and the public, that he is making very extensive provisions for the wants of the community during the approaching Holidays. He expects to visit New York in a few days, and upon his return, proposes to exhibit the largest, best, and cheapest stock of Rich Jewelry, Watches, Silver ware, Clocks, &c., ever opened in Erie. He would say to all, don't run base until he returns. Why not select your beautiful Christmas gifts from a full stock? His word is pledged—try it. A good assortment now on hand very low, at
Nov. 29. STOCKTON'S.

ARRIVAL OF KOSSUTH.

THE arrival of this patriot in this country is likely to be attended with great enthusiasm and joyful greetings on the part of the American people, and why not? He has been all his life devoted to his country, to the cause of liberty—to the elevation of his countrymen—therefore he cannot but be dear to the American people, alive to all that tends to elevate, to improve and to benefit. But the arrival of Kossuth cannot be hailed with greater joy than can the arrival in this City of Singer's Patent, straight needle, perpendicular action Sewing Machine. This machine is destined to work miracles and cause a great revolution in the clothing business. This machine is the most important and useful invention of the age. It has been used a sufficient length of time to be thoroughly tested upon a great variety of work, and in all cases is fully approved. It executes in the most perfect and satisfactory manner, the work of the following occupations, viz:—Tailors, boot, shoe and gaiter manufacturers, harness and saddle makers, shirt makers, Corset makers, Carriage trimmers, cap makers and hat binders, dress makers, stocking manufacturers, glove makers, costumers, carpet bag manufacturers, truss makers whip makers and upholsters. And may also be most profitably used in making sails and awnings, beds and mattresses, horse collars, quilting, sacking bottoms, and in sole laying, lasting, pegging, and indeed for any other purpose where stitching by hand has been required. This machine, which is about twelve inches square, and weighs 65 pounds, is compact, ornamental in form, durable in all its parts, not liable to get out of order, and is easily adjusted and operated. It will perform the labor of from five to ten persons, according to the kind of work and skill of the operator. The best kind of Tailor's custom work can be executed with it in the best manner: and in making caps, and most other articles to, which it is adapted, its work is far superior to that done by hand. The Machine will be constantly on Exhibition and for sale at No. 2, Commercial Exchange, French street, where all persons interested are invited to call, and may be assured of receiving abundant evidence and perfect peculiar demonstration of the great utility and value of this invention. Those wishing to purchase clothing, are hereby notified that I can sell them cheaper clothing, made in the most durable manner, and with five times as much stitching on as that manufactured all by hand. A garment, which, in the ordinary way it would take a workman all day to stitch, can, by the help of the machine, be stitched in half an hour, and done in a manner far superior to that done by hand. Therefore, by the aid of this machine I am enabled to make better work, and at the same time cheaper work than those who manufacture clothing in the ordinary way. To be convinced, give us a call, when the most skeptical can be cured of his skepticism, and the unbeliever's doubts cast to the four winds, and all seen on their way rejoicing that clothing can be manufactured so cheap, so durable and so beautiful, as can be done by Singer's Patent Sewing Machine. MOSES KOCH,
No. 2, Commercial Exchange, French Street.
Erie, Nov. 29, 1851.—1f29

GOOD NEWS FOR THE PEOPLE!

Cheap Groceries and Pure Wines and Liquors.

NO. 7, POOR PEOPLES ROW, STATE ST.

THE subscriber is now receiving his Fall and Winter supply of Groceries, Wines and Liquors, Oils, Fish, &c. which, having been purchased at reduced prices, consequent upon the pressure in the money market, he is enabled to sell at rates that

Astonish the Natives and Defy Competition.

He therefore takes pleasure in calling the attention of a generous eating and drinking public to an enumeration of a part of the many good things he has in store for them, feeling sure they have but to EXAMINE QUALITY AND PRICES to be satisfied that it will be to their interest to purchase of him. His stock consists in part of

WET AND DRY GROCERIES;

P. Rico, N. O. and Cuba sugar, Pulverized, crushed, granulated and Coffee sugars. Molasses, all qualities & kinds. | Old Java, and all other Coffees, Black & Green Teas, all kinds. Tobacco, smoking and chewing plug and paper, all kinds. Rice, Citron, Starch, Black and Yellow Snuff, Domestic and Havana Cigars, Raisins, Lemons, Figs, Prunes, Currants, Pepper, Cloves, Nutmeg, Mace, Indigo, Ginger, Cassa, Ground Coffee, Pepper sauce, Olive, Castor and Sperm Oils; Herring codfish, Mackerel, Salmon, Whitefish and Trout; Fancy and Common bar Soap, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Glass-ware, Rockingham and Stone Ware of every description; Also the best assortment of

No. 7, Poor People's Row.

OF CANDIES IN THE CITY.

In the line of Wines and Liquors his stock embraces Pale and Dark Brandies, St. Croix and Jamaica Rum, Scheidam and Fine Apple Gin, Scotch, Monongahela Whiskey; Old Port and Madeira Wine, Sherry, Malaga, Red Port, Clarret and Champaign Wines; Also, Brandy Peaches and Cherris, together with almost every thing else in his line. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 21, 1851. 26

SOMETHING NEW.

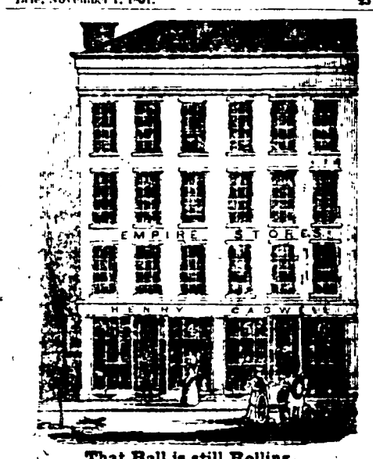
HAVING been appointed agent for two of the largest Shawl Manufactories in the world, I have this day received 300 of new and beautiful styles, which will enable me to furnish any quantity of the above articles to the trade of this section at New York prices. H CADWELL.
Erie, Nov. 8.

TAILORING.

GRAHAM & FERRIER would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they have rented the shop lately occupied by John Goulding on Reed's Block, opposite the Bonnel Block, State Street, where they will be found at all times ready to execute all orders entrusted to them with neatness and dispatch. The merits of Graham as a Cutter is too well known to require any puffing at this time, and they would only say that he will superintend in the branch of the business. Ferrier although comparatively a stranger is well known by all who have employed him, to be a first-rate workman. With these qualifications they hope to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor them with their work; they will pay particular attention to the cutting and making of all styles of Boys garments, (a branch heretofore too much neglected by the trade in this city,) as they will be in the receipt of the monthly fashions from the East, they will be enabled to keep pace with every new mode of improvement as they come out. Naval and Military garments made to order.

☞ Cutting done with care for others to make up, and done when promised, at the usual prices.

JOHN FERRIER.
Erie, November 1, 1851. JOHN GRAHAM. 23



That Ball is still Rolling.

WE are receiving daily, (by Kossuth's dispatch line,) from H. Cadwell, who is now absent, and who will remain in the Cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia until the winding up of the fall trade, the greatest variety of the richest styles, and all kinds of *Dress and Domestic Goods* that were ever exhibited at one store in any city; and the prices, for cash, are too low to mention. Many of them will be sold at one half what it cost to make them. So much for the "great regulator," the Metropolitan Bank. However it's an ill wind that blows nobody good—what is the manufacturer's loss is the Farmer's gain. Now is the time to lay up much goods.
November 8.

CHANGE OF TIME.

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.

NEW ROUTE TO NEW YORK CITY, *VIA* DUNKIRK

and the Erie Railroad, connecting with first class steamers on Lake Erie, the Michigan, Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati, Cleveland and Pittsburgh and Pittsburgh and Cincinnati Railroads, and steamers on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and the Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania canals.

TRAINS LEAVE DUNKIRK AS FOLLOWS

1st. Morning Express Train at 6 A. M.
2d. Morning Mail Train at 10 A. M.
3d. Accommodation (Celias) at 1 30 P. M.
4th. Evening Express Train at 5 P. M.
5th. Express Caute Freight at 1 A. M.
6th Way Freight at 4 45 A. M.

Fare from Dunkirk to New York, $4 00.

N. B.—The 3 o'clock P. M. Train will leave on Sundays and not on Saturdays.

Second Class Passengers taken on the Accommodation Train at 1 30 P. M. Fare through to New York, $3 00.

This Company is prepared to transport Live Stock and Freight of all kinds to and from New York.

Particular attention paid to stock. The gauge of this Road being 6 feet wide gives this route great advantages over all other Railroads in the transportation of stock.

HERB'T SQUIER, Agent.
Dunkirk, November 8, 1851. C. MINOT, Sup't. 1f26—4.

Passage from and Money Remitted to Great Britain and Ireland.

'EAGLE' LINE.

New York and Liverpool Packets.

PERSONS wishing to send for their friends in Great Britain or Ireland, can at any time make the necessary arrangements with the subscriber who have in connection with four of the first houses in Great Britain, a very complete and extensive arrangement for the accommodation of persons emigrating to America. For the prompt execution of his engagements, the subscriber has the advantage of having the Sole Agency for Passengers of the splendid New Ships, composing the

"EAGLE" LINE OF NEW YORK & LIVERPOOL

Packets, sailing Twice a month from each Port, throughout the year. In all cases when those sent for do not come forward, the money will be refunded, without deduction.

BILLS AT SIGHT.

For sale in sums to suit, which will be cashed by any of the Banks, and in the principal Towns throughout England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. BARNET, HOARES & CO., Bankers, London, and JAMES VEHENRY, Merchant, Liverpool,

APPLY TO OR ADDRESS THE POST PAID,
SMITH JACKSON, Agent, Erie, Pa.
Or to JOHN McMICHAEL, 36 Old Slip, Cor. of South-st N. Y.

REFERENCES.

Messrs. P. B. & H. Firnie New York City.
" J. W. Whitlock & Co. do.
" Sherman & Collins, do.
" Lewis & Price, do
Hon Allen M Sherman, Newburgh, N. Y
Gilead A. Smith, Esq., Secretary Del. and Hudson Canal Co. N. Y.
R. F. Lord, Esq. Chief Engineer D. & H. C. Co. Honesdale, Penn.
James Archibald, Esq. Engineer D. & H. C. Co. Carbondale, Penn.
Messrs. G. H. & A. C. Lawton, Albany City, N. Y.
Hon J. S Yost, Pottstown, Pa. 1f16

BONNET, Cap, Satin and Taffetie Ribbons, a large assortment at S. JACKSON'S.

THE best assortment of Dress Buttons and other Trimmings in the city can be found at JACKSON'S.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS.

A Fact that I wish to have Known.

STOCKTON has removed to his new store, (on "Park Row," two doors east of Brown's corner,) which is now being filled with as choice a selected stock of

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silver Ware,

Silver Plated and German Silver Ware, Fancy Goods, Musical Instruments, Lamps, Looking Glasses, &c., &c., as can be found west of New York, (no mistake on this point.) Ladies and Gentlemen, I have, indeed, a beautiful assortment, who of you will not call and see them? No time this week to enumerate. What is not on the "first floor," may be found in the second and third lofts.

Erie, Nov. 29. STOCKTON.

☞ REPAIRING done in the best manner. Particular attention will be given to Watches by an experienced workman. At the sign of the Mammoth Watch.
Erie Sept 29, 1851. STOCKTON. 19.

POPPY and Nut Oil and Mastick Varnish, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

A FEW dozen Jars of Nice Pickles—also Sardines for sale by
Nov 29. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

110 BBLS. Superfine Flour for sale by
Nov 29. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

Cheese! Cheese!!

A. K. MILLER'S celebrated Hamburg Cheese—also James Bavle's Dairy Cheese, for sale by the quantity or pound by
Nov. 29. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

Notice to all.

I HAVE a general assortment of Wooden Ware. Mats of all description. Yankee Notions, all of which would be too tedious to enumerate, but every thing in this line I will sell cheaper than any one in this city. W. F. RINDERNECHT.
Nov. 29. Corner of 5th State sts.

The Fine Arts.

ARTISTS' BRUSHES of all kinds, also colors in tubes, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

Among the numerous discoveries Science has made in this generation to facilitate the business of life—increase its enjoyment, and even prolong the term of human existence, none can be named of more real value to mankind, than this combination of Chemistry to the Healing Art. A vast trial of its virtues throughout this broad country, has proven beyond a doubt that no medicine or combination of medicines yet known, can so surely control and cure the numerous varieties of pulmonary disease which have hitherto swept from our midst thousands and thousands, every year. Indeed there is now abundant reason to believe a remedy has at length been found which can be relied on to cure the most dangerous affections of the lungs. Our space here will not permit us to publish any proportion of the cures effected by its use, but we would present the following opinions of eminent men, and refer further inquiry to the circular which the Agents below named, will always be pleased to furnish free, wherein are full particulars, and indisputable proo of these facts

From the Professor of Amherst College, &c.

C. Mbrate! PROFESSOR HITCHCOCK.

"James C. Ayer—Sir I have used your CHERRY PECTORAL in my own case of deep-seated Bronchitis, and am satisfied from its chemical constitution, that it is an admirable compound for the relief of laryngial and bronchial difficulties. It is my opinion as to its superior character, can be of any service, you are at liberty to use it as you think proper

EDWARD HITCHCOCK, L. L. D.

From the widely celebrated

PROFESSOR SILLIMAN, M. D., L. L. D. PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY, MINERALOGY, &c., YALE COLLEGE, MEMBER OF THE LIT. HIST. MED. PHIL. AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETIES OF AMERICA AND EUROPE.

"I deem the CHERRY PECTORAL an admirable composition from some of the best articles in the Materia Medica, and a very effective remedy for a class of diseases it is intended to cure."
New Haven, Ct., Nov. 1, 1849.

MAJOR PATTISON, President of the S. C. Senate, states he has used the CHERRY PECTORAL with wonderful success, to cure an Inflamation of the lungs.

From one of the first Physicians in Maine.

Saco, Me., April 28, 1849.

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell.—Dear Sir: I am now constantly using your CHERRY PECTORAL in my practice, and prefer it to any other medicine for pulmonary complaints. From observation of many severe cases, I am convinced it will cure coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, that have put to defiance all other remedies.

I invariably recommend its use in cases of consumption, and consider it much the best remedy known for that disease.

Respectfully yours, I. S. CUSHMAN, M. D.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer, Practical Chemist Lowell, Mass.
Sold in Erie by J. H. Burton & Co.; in North East by H. C. Town & Co.; in Girard by J. A. White; and by druggists everywhere. 3m36

Fresh Groceries.

WE are now receiving our Fall and Winter stock of Groceries, consisting of Loaf, Lump, Pulverized and Muscovado Sugar, Rum, Gin, Wine, and Brandy, Green, Black and Imperial Tea; Teas, Candles, Oil, Pepper Sauce, Soap, Candles, and Oil cloth, Mackerel, Whitefish, and 1, 2 qts Scales; Rio and St. Domingo Coffee, Cinnamon, Nutmeg, & Cloves, together with all sorts of family groceries usually kept in a Grocery Store, which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest for ready pay. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for Goods

Erie, Nov. 1, 1851.—23 A. & J. S. WALTERS.

BRONZE.—Gold, Silver and Metal Bronze, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

PALLETS and Pallet Knives, Glass Stains and Shutters, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

MARBLE BOARDS, superior French, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

MONOCHROMATICS—Materials for Monochromatic Painting, by CARTER & BROTHER.

PASTILES.—Colored Pastiles, a beautiful assortment by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie and Wattsburgh Plank Road.

NOTICE is hereby given to the subscribers to the Capital Stock to the Erie and Wattsburgh Plank Road Company, that an instalment of Ten per cent. on the original subscription is required to be paid to the Treasurer in Erie on or before the 15th day of December next. The attention of all concerned, is respectfully referred to the provisions of the act of Assembly regulating Turnpike and Plank Roads.

Section 8. If any stockholder, whether an original subscriber or assignee, after twenty days' notice as aforesaid of the time and place appointed for the payment of any instalment or proportion of the capital stock, shall neglect to pay such proportion at the place appointed, for the space of thirty days after the time appointed for the payment thereof, any such stockholder shall, in addition to the instalments called for, pay at the rate of one per centum per month, for every delay of such payment, and if the same and additional penalty shall become equal to the sum before paid in part or on account of such share the same may be forfeited by and to the said company, and may be sold by them for such prices as may be obtained therefor; or in default of payment of any stockholders of such instalments as aforesaid, the President and Managers may, at their election, cause suit to be brought in the same manner as debts of like amount now recoverable, for the recovery of the same, together with the penalties aforesaid.

Erie, November 22, 1851. 4t29

MORE NEW GOODS.—Just receiving at No. 2, Ferry Block, a general assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, which added to our former stock, will enable us to give bargains to all who may favor us with a call.
Nov 13, 1851. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER.

A WORD WITH OUR CUSTOMERS.

THE undersigned, thankful for the patronage extended to them for a long number of years, beg leave to announce, for the benefit of those interested, that they will be under renewed obligations to as many as will come forward and adjust their accounts by the first of January next. Those who prefer "promises to pay" ask that time, must not complain of paying costs for collection—Remember, *those promises* never pay debts. Persons having claims against the firm, G. LOOMIS or T. M. Austin, will please present them for payment. G. LOOMIS & CO.
Erie, November 15, 1851.

New Savings Bank.

WE have just got out a PARLOR STOVE with Folding Doors and Sliders to be used for Coal or Wood. It is *beautiful appearance* and *cheerful light* have thrown a the old stoves into total darkness, while the *small amount of fuel* necessary, to supply it, proves it to be the most economical thing of the kind ever invented, and entitles it to the confidence of the public as a good *Savings Bank*, when will exhibit the most ardent return for time invested.

SENNETT & CO.
Erie, November 15, 1851.

NEW ARRIVAL.

AT WARREN'S HAT AND FUR STORE, NO. 1,

JUST received a fresh supply of Buffalo Robes, from the American Fur Company, unsurpassed in quality or beauty, which will be sold at the lowest cash prices, ranging from $3, up to the very best No 1, including the Extra No. 1, Indian Tanned whole Calf Robes. This article is the best of the kind to be found in the country, and being cured by the Indians, renders the pelt soft and durable, and will not become hard and stiff after being wet. The public are invited to call and examine his beautiful assortment of Robes.

Also, Hats of every variety which will be sold from $1 up to the Double Extra fine Moleskin. Caps of every style and quality.—Silk Plush for $1 50, Mohair $1, Sealett 2 shillings. Cheap, cheaper, cheapest. Call and see one door below Cadwell's.
Erie, November 15, 1851. J. H. WARREN.

Bargains! Wholesale and Retail.

Full and Winter Goods selling at incredible low prices, at No. 1, Reed House.

HAVING taken advantage of the pressure in the money market, together with the consequent anxiety of city dealers to dispose of merchandize, and having bought quantities of goods at from *one half to two thirds* the manufacturers price I am boldly that I will sell many articles at lower prices than were paid in New York four weeks ago. Some may be incredulous—to such I say call the *first of January*, I would say walk in and see, for yourselves. The proof are there stacked up on the counters thick and high. There you will find De Laines from 6¼ cents, upwards; Alpaccas as low as 12½ cents per yard; Calicoes that all will pronounce cheap enough; Flannels, from the principal mills in the United States of almost infinite variety of design and quality, the low price of which brings them within the reach of any one's purse; splendid Silk Velvets for Cloaks and Mantillas, of various widths, Dress Goods in General for both Ladies and Gentlemen are there in rich profusion.

CARPETS, too, that draw praises even from the lips of old maids—in short a stock so complete and so cheap as to distince in both these respects, any and all others in the city. Call round, therefore, you who want goods, and you shall have them at rates that will induce you to come again. J. D. CLARK.
Erie, November 15, 1-51.

PETROLEUM.

A most remarkable case of Total Blindness cured by Petroleum.

WE invite the attention of the afflicted and the public generally, to the certificate of Wm. Hall, of this city. The case may be seen by any person who may be skeptical in relation to the facts here set forth. S. M. KIER.

"I had been afflicted for several years with a soreness of both eyes, which continued to increase until September, 1850, the inflammation at that time having involved the whole lining membrane of both eyes, and ended in the deposite of thick film which wholly destroyed my sight. I had an operation performed, and the thickness removed, which soon returned and left me in as bad a condition as before. At this stage of the complaint I made application to several of the most eminent medical men, who informed me that my eyes would never get well. At this time I could tell when people entered my shop by the advice of some friends I commenced the use of the Petroleum, both internally and locally, under which my eyes have improved daily until the present time, and I have recovered my sight entirely. My general health was very much improved by the Petroleum, and I attribute the restoration of my sight to its use. I reside at No. 102, Second st., in this city, and will be happy to give any information in relation to my case.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY, ss.—J. H. Burton & Co. General Agents Carter & Crother, Erie; James A. White, Girard; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; R. Potter, West Springfield, John Clarke Albion; H. M. Gerrish; Edenboro; T. D. Chellis, M'Kean; P. E. Judson, Waterford; John Webster, Fairview, and by the proprietor. S. M. KIER.
3m27—4t Canal Basin, Seventh st., Pittsburgh.

BUTCHER'S SAWS and Knives at
Erie, Oct. 25. RUFUS REED.

☞ REPAIRING done in the best manner. Particular attention will be given to Watches by an experienced workman. At the s

A Column of Jokes.

ON A CONTRARY WIFE.

BY-TIM.

A waggish chap, whose vixen wife,
By drowning, lost her precious life;
Called out his neighbors, all around,
And told 'em that his spouse was drowned,
And, spite of search, could not be found;
He knew, he said, the very nook
Where she had tumbled in the brook;
And he had dragged along the shore,
Above the place, a mile or more.
"Above the place!" the people cried,
"Why, what d'ye mean?" The man replied,
"Of course, you don't suppose I'd go
And waste the time to look *below!*
I've known the woman quite a spell,
And learnt her fashions pretty well—
Alive or dead, she'd go, I swow.
Against the current, anyhow!"—*Boston Post.*

The Effects of Fear.

The following is told by the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal, a periodical in which we should not look for a fictitious narrative:

"A young man, twenty-three years old, came from the mines to San Francisco, with the intention of soon leaving the latter place for home. On the evening of his arrival, he, with his companions, visited the gambling saloons. After watching for a time the varied fortunes of a table, supposed to be undergoing the process of 'tapping,' from the continued success of those betting against the bank, the excitement overthrew his better judgement, and he threw upon the 'seven spot' of a new deal, a bag which he said contained $1,100, his all—the result of two years privation and hard labor—exclaiming with a voice trembling from intense excitement, 'My home or the mines!' As the dealer slowly resumed the drawing of his cards, with his countenance livid from fear of the inevitable fate that seems ever attendant upon the tapping process when commenced, I turned my eyes upon the young man who staked his whole gains upon a card; and never shall I forget the impression made by his look of intense anxiety, as he watched the cards as they fell from the dealer's hands. All the energies of his system seemed concentrated in the fixed gaze of his eyes, while the dead palor of his face bespoke the subdued action of his heart. All around seemed infected with the sympathetic power of the spell—even the hitherto successful winners forgot their own stakes in the hazardous chance played upon the issue of the bet. The cards are slowly told with the precision of hight-wrought excitement. The seven spot wins. The spell is broken—reaction takes place. The winner exclaims, with a deep drawn sigh, 'I will never gamble again,' and was carried from the room in a deep swoon, *from which he did not recover* fully till next morning, and then to know that the equivalent surrendered for his gain was the color of his hair, now changed to a perfect white."

HARD TIMES.—"It is hard times," says the young man, as he puffs a three cent cigar, or pays twenty-five cents for a circus ticket—"It's hard times, and I can't afford to take a paper."

"It is hard times," says the middle-aged man, as he pays for a pound of tea, a lot of coffee, and a gallon of rum; all worse than useless—"It's hard times, and I can't afford to take a paper."

"The times are hard," says the man with a large family; "I have six children to clothe, feed, and provide a school for; I can't afford to have a newspaper." Poor man! what a pity he does not know that three months' schooling in a year with a weekly paper, is better for his children than six months' without the paper.

"The times are hard," says the young woman, as she gives twenty-five cents just for a ribbon to wear around her neck—"the times are so hard I cannot subscribe for your paper, though I like it, and should be glad to have it." Poor girl!

Now my friendly advice to these and all others, is, to consider a good paper as one of the *necessaries* of life, quite as needful to the mind as raiment and food for the body, and always to be received before amusement, ornament, or the gratification of any artificial appetite or whim. If you don't like the Boat, take some other paper. Be sure to have one, and teach yourself to regard a good paper as indispensable.—*Portland Pleasure Boat.*

"THE SINS OF THE FATHERS UPON THE CHILDREN" are sometimes signally visited. The last remaining relative of Benedict Arnold, the traitor, was carried to the Norwich Poor House three or four days ago by one of the Select men. She was cousin to the traitor, and remembers him well—and spoke with seeming resentment and indignation of his having been "driven out of the country." She is ninety-two years old, and when taken from the miserable hovel where she and a sister of hers who died three or four years ago, had lived, solitary, and in abject poverty for many years, the poor old creature was sitting without a spark of fire to warm herself by, although the day was one of the coldest of the season. We have never been able to learn (remaks the Editor of the Norwich Courier,) that there was any reason, except in the leprosy which clung to the traitor whom it was their misfortune to be allied to, why this woman and her sister, neither of whom was ever married, should have gone through life excluded from social life and intercourse by the inexorable ban of society. Yet such is the fact. It furnishes a striking commentary upon the depth and strength of that feeling of loathing and execration with which the name of Benedict Arnold is linked, now and forever in the popular mind.

SWEET.—"Ma! ma! Cousin Bill he's in the parlor with sister Sal, and he keeps biting her."

"Cousin Bill biting my Sal?"

"Yes'em I seed him do it ever so many times; bit her right on the mouth—and the tarnal gal didn't holler a bit mother."

"Oh—ah! never mind, Ned, I guess he didn't hurt her much."

"Hurt her! by gosh she loves it, she does, cos she kept letting him, and didn't say nothing but just smacked her lips as though 'twas good—she did.—I seed it all through the key-hole. I'll fire taters at him, by gosh.

WINCHELL tells a good story of two old women on board of a canal boat, the one uncomfortably warm, the other as uncomfortably cold; the first exclaims in a loud tone of voice, "Chambermaid, open that window or I shall die." (The window is opened.) The other immediately sings out in a much louder key, "Chambermaid, shut that window or I shall die." (The window is closed.) An old joker who had been listening immediately calls out, Chambermaid, open that window and kill one of them ere women, and then shut it and kill tother one.

GOT HIM AT LAST.—Mrs. Jemima Jipson never could go to bed without first looking underneath to see if somebody was not stowed away there. But search had always been bootless. At last, however, one night she spied, (or thought she did, which is all the same,) the long looked for boots and legs.

"Oh! Mr. Jipson! Mr. Jipson!" she screamed out, "there's a man under the bed!"

"Is there!" coolly drawled out her husband, "well my dear, I am glad you have found him at last, you have been looking for him these twenty years."

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.

J. Hoare & Co., Agents,
PUBLIC DOCK, ERIE, PENN'A.

ARE prepared to contract Butter, Cheese, and all other property from Erie to New York—through in thirty hours
A&G.—Agents for Lines on Erie Canal—no transhipments, through direct from Buffalo to New-York.
☞ For sale, Coal, Salt, White Fish, and Water Lime.
Erie, June 28. 7

1851. **1851.**

LOWRY & SCOTT.
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND
DEALERS IN COAL;
Also, Fish, Flour, Salt and Plaster; at the large Ware House West of the Bridge, Public Dock, Erie, Pa.
W. B. LOWRY. WM. L. SCOTT

NEW HAT AND CAP STORE!!

THE subscriber, having rented the store on Park Row, two doors west of Williams' & Wright's Exchange Office, lately occupied as a Jewelry Store by Mr. Stockton, desires to call the attention of the citizens of Erie to his stock of **Hats & Caps** which he is now opening, direct from Eastern Manufactories. Being a practical Hatter himself, and having taken the utmost pains in the selection of these Goods, the community may rest assured they are made of *firm materials, and by the best workmen*, and will be warranted equal in finish, style and durability to any that can be had in the Eastern cities.
Gentlemen call at all times and here the latest fashions.—Wm. H. Beebe & Co's celebrated Hats at New York prices, and Caps of almost every style, quality and price. Also, a good stock of Buffalo Robes.
The subscriber hopes by honorable, fair dealing, to build up his business, as his aim is not to fleece those who patronize him, but to make reliable customers.
E. J. ROGERS.
Erie, Sept. 13, 1851.—18

EMPIRE AGAIN.

Keep it before the People that the Empires are not to be Undersold.
I HAVE just received the Agency of two of the largest Iron and Nail Manufactories in the Union. Prices are therefore reduced below anything ever heard of. Farmers lift up your heads; a Barrel of Flour will purchase more Nails and Iron that it would a year ago. We will sell Bar Iron as low as 2½cts. per pound, Iron all round for Waggons, including Sweeds, at 3½cts. Nails, some sizes as low as 3½cts. by the keg. Those prices are 10 per cent below Buffalo. When those prices can be matched I will try again. The above are for cash. Just receiving a large stock of Shelf Hardware, Saddery Hardware, Sugar Trimmings, Chains, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, and Mechanics' Tools of all kinds at low rates, also Rubber Belting.
H. CADWELL.
Erie, Sept. 13, 1851. 18

SAVE TIME! SAVE MONEY!
SAVE LABOR!

WILSON'S Chinese Lustral Washing Fluid, for washing in hard or soft Water. This Fluid is the best preparation known for washing cotton, linen, or woolen cloths, for removing grease or tar, for cleaning floors or paint, for destroying bed bugs and other vermin, for sale by
J. H. BURTON & Co.
Aug 23. 15

Land and Lots for Sale.

300 ACRES in Bloomfield township, 120 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $3000. This is an excellent grazing farm.
130 acres nine miles west of Erie, in Fairview township, 106 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $22 per acre; an excellent grain or grazing farm.
77 acres in Union township, 45 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $1200.
100 acres in LeBoeuff township, on the east bank of French Creek, 6 miles below Waterford—65 acres cleared, house, barn, and orchard—price $2000. This is a beautiful farm of bottom lands and hill side, good for grain or grass.
76 acres two miles east of Erie, on Lake Road, good buildings and orchard, and a valuable power for a mill—price $30 per acre.
30 acres Erie Academy land, one mile south of Erie, on the Turnpike road, all cleared—price $75 per acre.
300 acres of Wild Land, part of tract No 2000, in Wayne township—price $750.
94 acres of wild land in Le Boeuf tp—price $3 per acre.
Also, a large number of In Lots and Out Lots of the town of Erie.
WILSON KING.
Feb 26, 1851. 42 Land Agent, Erie, Pa.

TAR, Pitch and Rosin constantly on hand and for sale by
[6] R. T. S. & SONS.

COPARTNERSHIP.

WILLIAM BEATTY & M. SANFORD have this day formed a copartnership as Bankers and Collection and Exchange Brokers, under the firm of M. SANFORD & CO. Office in "Beatty's Block," between State and Peach streets, Public Square.
Erie, Jan. Jan 1, 1851. nll

YEAST POWDER, a superior article, for sale by
June 21. 6 D. S. CLARK.

EXTRACTS of Lemon, Rose, Vanilla, Nutmeg, Bitter Almonds, Peach, Celery, Orange Flour, Cochineal and Nectarine, for sale by
June 21. 6 D. S. CLARK.

100 BAGS SHOT just received and for sale by
R. T. STELRETT & SONS
June 21, 1851 6

NOTICE.

AN application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called the Erie City Bank, to be located in the City of Erie, Erie County, Pa., with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to three hundred thousand dollars, and that the individual liability clause will be inserted in the Charter of said Bank.

J. H. Fullerton,	J. C. Marshall,	Smith Jackson,
Henry Cadwell.	C. M. Tibbals,	Guy Loomis,
Geo Kellogg.	Wm. Kelley.	Walter Chester,
Thomas H. Sill,	John Galbraith,	A. Beebe,
	W. M. Gallagher.	

Erie, Pa., June 21, 1851.

Radway's Ready Relief fo ain.

A CERTAIN cure for Rheumatism, Sore throat, Sprains, Affections of the Spine, Toothache, Tic Doloureux, and all Nervous affections, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Eruptions of the skin, and Cramps in the stomach. For sale by
CARTER & BRO.
Erie, Aug. 5.

NEW WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND FANCY GOODS
AT LOOMIS & CO'S,
State St., nearly opposite Empire Stores.

NOW opening, the largest and finest stock of Goods in this line ever offered for sale in Erie, just purchased in N. York embracing all the new styles of rich Jewelry just out. Any one wishing to purchase a splendid watch and chain will have a first rate opportunity for selecting. Not to be undersold by any similar establishment in this vicinity.
G. LOOMIS & CO.
Erie, June 21. 6

CALIFORNIA GOLD Manufactured to order at short notice, into Rings, Breast Pins, Bracelets, Chains, or anything desired, of any style, at
7 G. LOOMIS & Co.'s

New and Popular School Book.

COMPREHENSIVE Summary of Universal History, together with a Biography of Distinguished Persons, to which is appended an epitome of Heathen Mythology, Natural Philosophy, General Astronomy and Physiology; Adopted in the Public Schools of Philadelphia.
E. H. JONES & CO, Publishers.
W. W. Comer, FOURTH and RACE streets, Philadelphia.
Teachers and School Committees addressing letters to us post paid, will be furnished with copies for examination.
☞ A Full and Complete Assortment of Books and Stationary for sale at the *Lowest Price.*
Philadelphia, May 3, 1851. 1y51

NEW FALL GOODS.

JOHN C. BEEBE having just returned from New York with a large, splendid and cheap assortment of honest Goods, strong handsome, fast colored and fashionable, fresh from the looms of the manufacturers, in every clime, Europe, Asia, Africa and America, bought at a great sacrifice for cash, and offered to the public for nearly their own price. Call and see. Goods shown with promptness to all, and none obliged to buy unless suited. Among his stock will be found silk, wool, cotton and linen, silk and satins Dress Goods of every variety, Broad Cloths and Cassimeres, plain and watered Poplins, edgings, insertings, collars, undersleeves, cuffs, silk and satin Vestings, Fringes, blue, black purple, white and variagated, Canton, netted, &c.
Erie, Sept. 20, 1851. 6m19

HOVER'S INK MANUFACTORY,
Removed to No. 144 Race Street,
Between Fourth and Fifth, opposite Crown Street, Philadelphia,

WHERE the Proprietor is enabled, by increased facilities, to supply the growing demand for Hover's Ink, which its widespread reputation has created.
This Ink is now so well established in the good opinion and confidence of the American Public, that it is scarcely necessary to say anything *in its favor*, and the manufacturer takes this opportunity to say that the confidence thus secured shall not be abused.
In addition to the various kinds of Writing Ink, he also manufactures *Adamantine Cement*, for mending Glass and China, as well as a superior *Hair Dye*; a trial is only necessary to insure its future use, and a *Sealing Wax*, well adapted for Druggists and Bottles, at a very low price, in large or small quantities.
Orders addressed to JOSEPH E. HOVER, Manufacturer, No 141 Race-st. Between 4th & 5th, opposite Crown street, Philadelphia.
Philadelphia, Sept. 20, 1851. 3m19

52 KEGS Kentucky Rifle Powder, just rec'd, and for sale by the half, quarter, or whole Keg by
June 21, 1851. (6) R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

Iron! Iron!! Iron!!!

I AM now receiving and will sell assorted stock of Iron as can be found west of Albany. It was bought entirely for *Cash*, and will be sold for the same at prices that defy competition. Also, a large stock of Nails and Spikes, at unusually low figures.
RUFUS REED.
Erie, Sept. 27. 20 No. 12—*Reed House*

Sugars! Sugars !!

I AM now receiving a large stock of Sugars, which have just been purchased at very low figures in New York for cash, and will be sold proportionably low for cash or ready pay.
I am also receiving a large supply of Teas, Coffees, Molasses, Spices, &c., &c. I invite the attention of those wishing to purchase and say I think I can offer as good inducements as any house in the city.
JOHN C. BEEBE.
Erie, Sept. 20, 1851. 6m19

OIL.—Hyoscyamus, Ergot and Croton, at
CARTER'S

PREMIUM FOR SILVER.—We pay a premium in GOLD for Dollars, Half Dollars and Five Francs.
Erie, June 14. M. SANFORD & CO.

WOOD WANTED!

THE subscriber wishes to purchase **300 Cords** of Hemlock and other soft wood delivered at his Asbery and Lime Kiln corner of French and 9th Streets.
S. JACKSON.
Sept. 7—18.

Musical Academy.

THIS institute will be opened in a few days at his rooms, 4 doors east of the Erie Bank, as soon as the names of Fifty subscribers are obtained. Terms—$6 for one person, $10 for families containing six persons, per year, invariably in advance. Five lessons will be given every Saturday, either of which pupils may attend. Hours of study from 7 A. M. to 9, from 10 to 12, from 1 P. M. to 3, from 4 to 6, from 7 evening to 9. The ladies may select one of these lessons for themselves, thus enabling all to attend without inconvenience. This unequalled low price of tuition brings instruction within the reach of all. The hours will be occupied in the following manner:—First, vocal exercises—second, lectures on every thing connected with music, (history of music, including the *news of musical matters*)—third, rudiments of music, with explanations on the black board, or on an instrument.—Fourth, sacred music, with accompaniment on the Melodeon.—All persons wishing to subscribe, will find me, at the above named rooms.
WM. WILLING.
Erie, Oct. 4, 1851. tf21

A GENERAL assortment of Crockery and Glassware may be found at the store of
21 BENNETT & CO.

CORN BASKETS for sale at the new store in the Bennett block.
Oct. 18.—23 BENNETT & CO.

LAPAGA, De Laines, Ginghams, Calicos, a very general assortment for sale by
23 G. SELDEN & SON.

SHEETINGS, Bed Ticks, Cotton Yarn, Carpet Warp, white and colored,
21 G SELDEN & SON.

AXES.—30 dozen just received and for sale by
Oct. 18.—23 G SELDEN & SON.

AXELS.—A large lot just received direct from the manufacturer.
23 G SELDEN & SON.

A PERFECT SAFEGUARD AGAINST
QUACKERY.
THE CHEAPEST BOOK EVER PUBLISHED!
BRICK ONLY 25 CENTS A COPY.
OR FIVE COPIES FOR ONE DOLLAR!

DR. LA CROIX'S Private Medical Treating, entitled, A Physiological View of Marriage—a popular treatise on the secret infirmities of youth and maturity, arising from genital diseases in both sexes, with upwards of 125 colored and plain lithographic and engravings, illustrating the Anatomy, Physiology, and Diseases of the Sexual Organs, their structures, uses and functions, and the various injuries produced in them by solitary habits, excesses and infection, causes, symptoms and baneful effects of Venereal diseases, together with plain directions for the perfect cure of syphilis, gleet, strictures, &c., *without mercury.*
To which are added very extensive practical observations on Sexual Debility, arising from nocturnal seminal emissions, or constitutional weakness, and its attendant sympathies. The whole illustrated by striking cases from Dr. La Croix's private practice. The reproductive organs of females illustrated. Menstruation, irregularity, or the entire suppression of the Menses, and their remedies by M. B. La Croix, M. D., Graduate of the Medical Department of the Northern University—Member of the Hospital des Venereiennes, Paris—Correspondent of the *Reformed School* of Medicine, and member of the Medical Society, &c. &c.

CAUTION.

In this book the nature of every private disease is minutely described, with their symptoms, and how to distinguish one from another—with receipts for the remedies, their management, &c., in plain language. It enables every one to successfully and privately treat his case, (thereby avoiding the impositions daily practiced by quacks on the ignorant,) or to judge if properly treated. Young men who have been unfortunate in contracting disease, previous to placing themselves under the care of any doctor no matter what his pretensions may be, get a copy of this truly useful work first, as it exposes the trickery and impositions practiced by quacks, who advertise to cure private diseases in the public newspapers. *Sold by the author,* who may be consulted upon any of the diseases of which it treats. Any person sending 25 cents enclosed a letter (post paid) will receive one copy of this book by mail, or five copies for $1. Address Dr M. B. La Croix, or box 1691, P. O., Buffalo, N. Y. Also for sale by the author, No. 36, Beaver st; P. L. Gilbert, under the Museum, Albany, N.Y.

FEMALE COMPLAINT.

Falling of the Womb, Gonorrhœa or Whites, Obstructed, Excessive, Irregular or painful Menses, Dropsy of the Womb.
Dr. La Croix is often called upon by young and unmarried females who have had their health injured for years by pills and nostrums purchased from celebrated female impostors, under the false pretence of effecting cures—those medicines in fourteen cases of twenty have an injurious effect upon the constitution, without producing the desired effect, or any signs of it. Ladies who use pills for medicines, the efficacy of which has been tested in thousands of cases, and never failed to effect speedy cures without any bad results, will use none but

Dr. De Laney's Female Periodical Pills,

which are the result of the combined knowledge and experience of some of the oldest and most distinguished physicians of Europe, and have been used by females embracing most of the gentility and nobility of France for the last 25 years. To eulogise their virtues would not add to their merits. The only precaution necessary to be observed is, ladies should not take them if they have reason to believe that they are in certain situations (the particulars of which will be mentioned in the wrappers accompanying each box,) though always safe and healthy, so gently, yet so active are they.
☞ Price $1 per box. they can be transmitted by mail to any part of the Union.
Dr. La Croix invites all the afflicted, however hopeless their case may appear, or whatever their disease may be, or however many physicians or remedies they have tried, to put his knowledge and skill to the test in an examination of the case—which will cost them nothing. He promises to every case he treats a permanent and radical cure for life.
☞ The Dispensary is so arranged that the person enrolling will see no one but the doctor himself, who is in constant attendance in his private rooms, ready and willing to render relief to all who may give him a call. Hundreds of certificates voluntarily given of cures, some of which are most astonishing cases on record, are for inspection at the Dispensary, all which are by his medicines.
Remember 84 Lloyd street, upstairs, sign of *Old Galen's Head*, Buffalo, N. Y.
Buffalo, March 8, 1851. 1y13

Erie Livery Stable.

THE subscribers would inform the public that they still continue the Livery business at their old stand on State Street, near Third, where Horses and Carriages of all description may be found at all times ready for use, and prices to suit the times. Please give us a call.
MARTIN & BRIGGS.
Erie, June 14, 1851. 165.

National Series of Standard School Books.
DAVIES' COURSE OF MATHEMATICS.
ACADEMIC COURSE.

First Lessons in Arithmetic, School Arithmetic, University Arithmetic, Elementary Algebra, Elementary Geometry, Practical Geometry.

COLLEGE COURSE.

Bourdon's Algebra, Legendre's Geometry, Surveying, Ana. Geometry, Calculus, Descriptive Geometry, Shades, Shadows, &c.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCES.

Parker's Juvenile Philosophy,
do. First Lessons in Natural Philosophy,
do. School Compedium of Nat. Philosophy,
Clark's Elements of Drawing.
Page's elements of Geology,
Hamilton's Elements of Physiology,
Reid and Bain's Chemistry and Electricity,
McIntire's Astronomy and Globes.

HISTORIES.

Willard's School History,
do. United States and Historical Charts,
do. Universal History and Temple of Time, and Historic Guide.

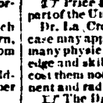
Science of the English Language

Clark's New English Grammar,
Parker's Rhetorical Reader,
Watt's Improvement of the mind,

ELECUTIONARY WORK

Worthen's Lady and Gentleman, Fulton and Eastman's Book-Keeping, with chirographic Charts and Key.
☞ The above list of books have been prepared with particular reference to the educational improvement of our country. Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to examine these works in reference to their merits and their special adaptation to the public schools and higher Universities of our country. For sale wholesale and retail, by
D. S. CLARK.
May 24.—9 Agent for E. S. Barnes, & Co.

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.



The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he will continue the TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON BUSINESS at the old stand formerly kept by Middleton & Murphy, and respectfully invites a continuation of the patronage hitherto extended to the concern. I have now on hand the largest stock of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware west of New York. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call on me before buying elsewhere, as I am bound to sell cheaper than the cheapest.
Having now secured the best COOK STOVE in the state, (the Eagle Hot-Air) which needs no puffing and will show for itself.—I will warrant it to any one wishing to purchase. Also, 300 dozen Milk Pans, of all sizes, cheap Vats and Boilers, Strains, Strainer Pails, Canal Boat Lamps and pumps, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots and Boilers Lanters, washbowls, cake pans, pails, blowhorns, dippers, skimmers, teakettles, boilers, steamers, bucketts, oil cans, tinsmiths, piepans, tumbler reamers, spittoons, trunks, dish pans, pint, quart, gallon and half gallon measures, funnels, graters, &c. Also a good assortment of JAPAN WARE, consisting of cake boxes, trunks, deed boxes, spittoons, tea and coffee cannisters, fruit dishes, dust pans, lard and oil lamps, candle sticks, flower boxes, toy cups and pails, rattle boxes, whistles, applebutter kettles, brass kettles, stove pipes and elbows, &c.
Repairing and Gutters promptly attended to. All kind of steam work made and repaired at the shortest notice.
WANTED.—About forty thousand lbs. of old Copper, Brass and Pewter will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.
Merchants and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Middleton & Murphy, two doors east of Brown's Hotel,
Erie. March 13, 1851.—41 N. MURPHY.

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, (still believing, as he expresses himself, that every man has a right to his own opinion,) and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous,

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.
N. B. On hand 15 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.
Binding done to order on short notice.
Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.
Erie, Nov. 21. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

BY request of some of the members of the Erie County Agricultural Society, the subscriber brought on and offers for sale the following articles.
Emery & Co's, Horse Power and Threshing Machine.
Sub-soil Plows.
Corn Planters and Seed Drills,
Dog Powers for churning, driving grind stones, &c.,
Cornstalk cutter, and crushers,
Hay and Straw Cutters,
Emery's improved compressing and thermometer churn combined, 10 teeth Garden Rakes, Hay Forks, improved stiff Scythe stones, &c., &c.
Having made arrangements for the Agency of the above, together with all articles in Agricultural Machinery and Farming Implements, I can furnish at Wholesale or Retail, on the same terms as the manufacturers, adding transportation, and as all articles are warranted, the attention of Farmers and others is solicited.
D. S. CLARK,
Erie may 10, 1851. State street, 2 doors north of Fullerton's.

Kiln Dried Lumber.

CARTER & BROTHER have on hand at their Planing Mill and Lumber yard, on 11th St., east of the Furnace, a quantity of Kiln dried Pine and White Wood Lumber. Planed and Matched Flooring, warranted superior to any worked by hand. Builders will save money by buying their Stock at this establishment, where it can be furnished planed in a superior manner, and sawed into any shape desired. Cash paid for Flooring and Clear Pine.
Erie, May 21, 1851. 3

Leath r and Shoe Findings!

J. H. FULLERTON has in store and offers for sale

1000	sides	Spanish Sole Leather
1000	"	Slaughter " "
1000	"	Upper "
100	dozen	Jersey Calfskins,
100	"	Country "
100	"	French "
100	"	Black and Fancy Morocco,
100	"	Linings and Bindings,
100	"	Kipskins.
100	"	Spatts,
100	"	Enamelled and Patent Leather.

Also—Lasts, Boot Trees, Crimps, and every article of Shoemaker's Tools wanted. Erie, August 2.

VALUABLE WATER POWER AND SAW MILL FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE Water Power and Saw Mill, at the North slope of the Summit, in Crawford county, on the Erie Extension Canal, surrounded by the finest timber in the county, and a good location for a Grist Mill, will be sold at a great bargain. LUMBER ON CANAL BOATS will be taken in payment.
Sept. 29, 1851. M. B. LOWRY.

Starch!! Starch!!!

J. B. SMYTH & CO'S Corn and Wheat Starch on hand in large quantities, for sale at New York wholesale cash prices (orders from Country Merchants promptly filled.
Erie, July 28. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

EXTRACTS.—Preston & Merrill's extracts of Lemon and Vanilla, for sale by
R. T. STERRETT & SON.

Sardatto's Vermifuge Sugar Drops,

FOR the destruction of worms. They contain no calomel or mercury in any form or any deleterious ingredients whatever, and are at once attractive to the eye, pleasant to the taste, and sure in their operation. Children eat them with great avidity. For sale by
J. H. BURTON & Co.
Erie, Aug 2. (12) No. 3, Reed House.

The subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: 1¼, 2½, 3 and 4-4 Boards; 1¼, 2½, 3 and 4 inch Plank; Column 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 13 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Ash of the following thicknesses: 1¼, 1½, 2½, 3 and 4 inches; Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any amount of the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered the coming season. Twelve foot is the most desirable length to have Lumber sawed.
Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

THE DULCIMER:

Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music,

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of
O. SPAFFORD.
Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. n29

PULVERISED CORN STARCH.—Of unequaled purity, with full directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., for sale by
Erie, January 18, 1851. JOHN McCANN.

Keystone Paper Mills,
ERIE, PA.
PERKINS & SELDEN

MR. ELIHU MARVIN having disposed of his interest in the above establishment, and in the business of Marvin & Perkins, to Samuel Selden, the business will hereafter be conducted by the subscribers under the name of Perkins & Selden, who will settle all accounts of the late firm.
Oct 19.
ELIHU L. PERKINS, SAMUEL SELDEN.

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices for sale on consignment by
E. O. HULBERT.
Erie May 4, 1850. 51

WOOL WANTED.

At Harbercreek Woolen Factory, South of the Buffalo Road.

THE proprietors, having made considerable improvement in their machinery and water works, are now enabled to run their Factory all through the summer, and having a quantity of Cloths, Cassimeres, Flannels, Summer Tweeds, Shawls, Blankets and Sheets, also Batinetts of different colors and qualities, to exchange for Wool, at 21 lbs. of wool per yard of cloth as good as the wool will make. We invite all our old customers, and as many new ones as can make it convenient, to give us a call. We continue to full dye and dress domestic cloth, and manufacture Wool at our usual rates. Also, Carding done on short notice and in the best manner. Water Proof Cloth for over coats, of our own manufacture, kept on hand to exchange for Wool.
RHODES, CASE, & Co.
Harbercreek, May 31. 3

STRAW GOODS.—Bonnets and Hats, a good assortment just received and for sale at No. 3, Perry Block.
April 19, 1851. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER.

W. C. BRALEY

WOULD inform the public that he intends to pay particular attention to Veterenary Surgery in all its various branches.—His charges will be reasonable. Please call and see. Office at the Canal Stable, near the outlet Lock of the Extension Canal.
Erie, Jan. 4, 1851. 1f

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR sale a Farm of 70 acres on the Lake road, two miles west of the city of Erie, nearly all improved, with a good water power and Orchard. Price $60 per acre, one-fourth down, and the balance in three equal annual instalments with interest. Apply to Mr. Wilson King, in Erie, or to A. Damainville, at P. C. Blanpeau's, 136, Main Street, Buffalo.
☞ Gazette please copy. tf4

A First Rate Tract of Land for Sale.

THE O'HARA tract, or tract No. 377 in McKean township, adjoining the South line of Millcreek township, and containing 418 acres. This is one of the very *best* tracts of land for wheat or other grain, in the county of Erie. It is well timbered, exceedingly well watered, and situated only seven miles from the city of Erie, and will be sold in whole or in parts to suit purchasers. Its timber and location make it a very inviting situation for the erection of a steam saw mill.
Also, 100 town lots in Erie. Also, 200 half acre lots at from $70 to $200 each; being a subdivision of Erie out-lots Nos. 530 and 551, all for sale by
WILSON KING.
July 12, 1851. tf9 Land agent, Erie, Pa.

THE JEW'S HARP!

In Erie's fair City at the Store of the *Jew.*
Is kept everything cheap, pretty and new;
To be convinced what we say is really true
Give us a call, then you'll never say no.
Silks, figured, plain and Satin dechenes,
Alpaccas, Merinoes and Muslin de Lains,
Mulls, Cambrics and splendidly embroidered robes,
Wrought in figures the most beautiful, various in modes.
Lace Capes, Undersleeves, Belts, Collars and Cuffs,
Together with a large assortment of fancy stuffs,
A large and splendid lot of Bay State Shawls—
Ladies were happy to receive all of your calls.
We have three Goods of all colors, blue, scarlet and brown,
As pretty and cheap as can be found in the town.
A fine assortment of Poplins, plain, changeable, watered and plaid.
Far prettier and cheaper than any where else in the city can be had.
We have a fine lot of Hosiery and gloves—again,
We have Lawns and Laces, both dotted and plain,
With insertings and Edgings, Cambric, Cotton and Lisle, (Style.
Which cannot be excelled in beauty of patterns, cheapness and
We would also notice our importation of Wine, [Rine,
The pure juice of the grape, grown on the sunny banks of the
Free from all drugs and poisonous dyes—
None can its excellence know until it he tries.
We would advise our friends of its excellence to partake,
Not merely as a beverage, but for the "stomach's sake,"
For which sake it is good and certainly can do you no harm,
In its purity consists its chief and great charm.
To make quick sales for small profits we certainty are willing,
Unlike our neighbors we wait not for big profits and the slow shilling.
The nimble sixpence principle is ours—by it we abide—
By it our goods we sell and let them slide.
Now I do not want this community to be taken by surprise,
Or to think I am trying to pull wool over their eyes;
Or that I am at all inclined to be funny,
In saying I sell goods very cheap for the money.
Erie, Sept. 29, 1851. M. KOCH.

Greater to the Ladies and Gentlemen.

AMONG the thousand inventions that are daily being brought *before the public in this age of improvement, one more, and* not the least, has made its appearance, designed expressly for your benefit. In introducing to you

LYON'S HATHAIRON,

Having been awarded the Premium at the New York and Michigan State Fairs as being the best article offered for the restoration of the Hair and to keep it from falling off. One trial will prove to you more satisfactory than hundreds of certificates from persons you never heard of, living away down east. Try it, and judge for yourselves. There is no humbug about this; but it is an article that is every day used by hundreds of families, to their entire satisfaction. There is nothing in its composition that is in the least injurious to the hair; on the contrary, it will leave your hair in a healthy state, and effectually destroys dandruff, leaving the hair, under its application, always

CLEAN, SOFT AND GLOSSY,

dressed in any style. It is invaluable for its beautifying and invigorating qualities, imparting to the hair the fragrance of the most delightful flowers. For the toilet it is unequaled. Try it, Ladies and Gentlemen, and if you find it answers your expectations, the proprietor would be happy to receive your patronage *and assistance in introducing it to your friends.* Also,

LYON'S EXTRACT OF JAMAICA GINGER,

For Dyspepsia, Gout, Rheumatism, Cramp, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Nervous and Sick Headache, Sea Sickness, Nausea, &c. The great advantage of the Fluid extract, or Essence of Jamaica Ginger is, that in a nothing-but-pure-farm, it contains all the above principles, without any of the inert matter, which makes it much more agreeable to the stomach, and at the same time more palatable. Try a single bottle of either, and if not satisfied our Agents are authorized to return the money in every instance.
Orders from Dealers supplied at the usual discount, by addressing
THOMAS & RUST, New York.
☞ Carter & Brother, Drugists, Erie. 6m31

CHEWING GUM for sale by the box cheap by
Erie, Sept. 6. J. H. BURTON & CO.

OLD Ohio Whiskey—50 barrels just received by
LAIRD & RUST.

JEWELRY

IN great variety at Loomis & Co's, embracing Ladies and Gents Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Pencils and Pens, Ladies' Cuff Pins, Bracelets, and other desirable articles, all warranted as represented. Call in—no charge for showing. 7 June 28.

NEW AND USEFUL.
WASHING DAY BANISHED.—EXCELSIOR FAMILY
SOAP

BY which a large washing can be done in one-third less time, *trouble and expense than with any other Soaps known.* It can be used with soft or hard water, cold or warm. Will remove Grease, Paint, Tar, Ink or stains from goods without the least injury either to the goods or the hands. For sale by
Erie, June 21, 1851. CARTER & BROTHER.

PUBLIC NOTICE.
THE ERIE BANK IN THE COUNTY OF ERIE.

THE Stockholders of this Bank give notice that they intend to apply to the next Legislature for a renewal of the Charter, with the same Capital, and with its present title, location and privileges. By order of the Board of Directors.
Erie. Aug. 20, 1851. 5m13 C. M'SPARREN, Cashier

SEE THIS.

JOHN ZIMMERLY has sold out his entire stock of Groceries to Messrs. A. & A. H. Walters. Those concerned are informed that the Books and accounts of Zimmerly & Hitchcock, A. H. Hitchcock, and John Zimmerly, are in the hands of the latter individual